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[ONE PENNY.]

FALSE WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

A RETURN has just been printed, by order of the House of Commons, of the number of persons within the metropolitan parishes who, within the latter half of last year, were convicted of using false weights and measures. The whole number of convictions which it records within six months are no less than 659. If we put out of question the more rural parishes, we have considerably more than 500 convictions. In other words, there are known to have been between five and six hundred shops in the metropolis at which the quantities of goods sold were systematically falsified. Westminster stands highest on the list, no less than 100 convictions being returned. Next come Deptford with 97, Woolwich with 94, and Greenwich with 63. Finsbury, Holborn, Marylebone, St. Pancras, and Kensington return from 30 to 40 cases. The Beacontree, Brentford, and Gore divisions return from about 20 to 30; and in the remainder, which, with the exception of the Tower, are purely suburban, the convictions were less than ten. The analysis leaves, we think, very little doubt respecting the kind of trade in which false weights are

common, and the classes which chiefly suffer by them. The offenders are retail dealers in the commonest necessities of life, and the loss chiefly falls on the poor. It is sad to think how grievous this loss must be. The number of little transactions which passed through these 500 or 600 shops before the false measure was discovered must have been incalculable, and the aggregate loss immense. There is nothing, perhaps, in which the poor are so unfortunate as in the conditions under which most of their current purchases are made. Their food is adulterated, it is excessively dear for its quality, and we now see that in numerous cases they have also to suffer from scant measure. The subject attracted some attention in the last session, and will probably receive due consideration in the coming Parliament. We confess it appears to us that it is the business of a tradesman to be careful of his weights and measures, and that to excuse himself on the plea of carelessness is something like saying that he had unfortunately forgotten to be honest. At all events, no hardship whatever would be inflicted if it were distinctly understood that the law would be more regularly and more severely enforced for

the future. The punishment at present is for the most part insignificant. Fines of five and ten shillings, and even of half-a-crown and one shilling, are far the most numerous in the return before us, and a penalty of five pounds is quite rare. But it is obvious that if a man has been using a false measure for months, a fine of even a pound or two bears no proportion to the gains he has successfully pocketed. It appears, indeed, from the Marylebone clerk's observations, that, under a local act, the names of persons convicted of repeated offences are there advertised in a county paper. This is a practice which might very well be made general, and which probably inflicts a substantial punishment on the offenders. But we see no reason why even first offences should not be more severely dealt with. It would be necessary, of course, to provide tradesmen with ample facilities for comparing their measures with the official standards, and it has been complained that such facilities are now somewhat scanty. It is clear, however, from this return that the question is urgent, and we trust it will soon be taken in hand by some responsible authority.



GROUSE SHOOTING.

COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE Queen and the Royal Family, and the Ladies and Gentlemen in waiting, attended Divine Service on Sunday in the house.

LORD RODEN has had another attack of the illness under which his life has been repeatedly endangered. Telegrams were at once despatched to his relatives.

THE Prince and Princess of Wales are expected to pay a visit to the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland at Dunrobin Castle before they leave Scotland.

LORD MAYO, in an address to the electors of Cockerinmouth, thanking them for the many tokens of confidence he has received at their hands, says that before the next general election takes place he shall have accepted the office of Governor General of India.

THE Channel Fleet, which remains in Lough Foyle, was visited on Saturday by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The squadron will sail on Monday direct for Belfast Lough. It is rumoured that the Duke of Abercorn will shortly pay a visit to the Duke of Manchester at Tandragee, and, during his stay, will do the Tandragee Spinning Company the service of starting the machinery of their new mill.

THE following details are given of the death of Count Louis de Cambaceres. The count, on Saturday last, had just left the Auberge on the summit of the Cal de Balme, with a view of descending by the glacier of the Trent, and returning by the valley of the Tete-Noir, when, his foot slipping on a path bordered by a deep ravine, he fell over. The guide, who followed leading the mule from which the count had dismounted for greater safety, sprang forward to hold him, but he was too late. The count fell down a precipice of about 100 metres deep, the body in its descent bounding from rock to rock. Before assistance could arrive he was dead, and the body was taken to Chamounix where the countess was waiting the return of her husband. The body will be conveyed to Paris for interment.

THE coming of age of the Marquis of Graham, eldest son of the Duke of Montrose—an event which occurred in June last, while he was abroad—is being celebrated at Buchanan Castle now he has returned. The "rejoicings" on Friday took the form of a banquet given to the marquis by the tenantry on the estate, and quite a gathering of noblemen, members of parliament, county gentry, clergymen, and others, assisted by their presence. The Duke of Montrose responded to the toast of the House of Peers, and Mr. P. B. Smollett, M.P., for the House of Commons. The health of the Marquis of Graham was received with great enthusiasm, and the marquis responded in a speech of much feeling. The other toasts included "The Duke and Duchess of Montrose." On Saturday afternoon upwards of one hundred of the workmen on the estate were entertained at dinner by the duke, and a ball was given to the tenantry and their friends.

THE Prince of Wales, Prince John of Denmark, and the gentlemen of the suite, continue to enjoy excellent sport, both on the moors and in the forest. On Friday, the Prince of Wales went deer stalking in the Abergeldie Forest, and killed two fine stags. On Monday the Prince went again deer stalking, and killed three very fine stags, which were shown in front of the castle by aid of torches, after dinner, in the usual way. On Tuesday, their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince John, and the rest of the suite, went to Lochmuck to a picnic. The day was somewhat cold and rough, yet the royal party seemed to enjoy themselves. Wednesday forenoon, being the anniversary of the birth of the late Prince Consort, was celebrated (according to the practice since his death) by the tenantry, servants, &c., on the royal estates, meeting at the monument erected to his memory. On Wednesday afternoon the woods of Abergeldie were "beat" for deer. It is said the stay of their royal highnesses will not extend beyond the 8th or 10th September. His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh, it is expected, will arrive in the course of this week.

MADAME RACHEL AND HER WARES.

THERE is nothing new in the business of making and vending cosmetics. As we have on another occasion remarked, Mrs. Turner, in King James's time, did a profitable business in the very same line. The Vicar of Wakefield had occasion to interfere with his wife and daughters when engaged in concocting some mess of a face-wash. The curious in such matters might trace an unbroken succession of the vendors and concoctors of perennial beauty from the days of Poppaea to the time of the Empress Eugénie. Nor is it likely, nor would it perhaps be desirable, to attempt to prohibit the trade carried on by the "Arabian Perfumer to the Queen," especially as the law or public policy is unable to put a stop to far more nefarious traders in a worse quackery than this. And, to do Levison justice, she is open enough in her dealings. Everybody may procure a tariff and price-current of the curious Bond-street wares. It is before us at this moment, and there is no secret about the matter. The price is announced, as they say, in plain figures—the wholesale price and the retail price. Each separate box, pot, or packet of trash is to be had at the price of one sovereign each, or £9 the dozen; except the choicer salves and powders, which are just double the price. If there are people who can be made to believe in the virtues of "the water which distils sparingly in the form of dew from a magnetic rock in the interior of the Sahara, which is brought to Morocco, on swift dromedaries, and the sole right of importing which, at an enormous outlay, has been purchased by Madame Rachel," why—*caveant emptores*—it is a matter for them or their husbands, parents, or guardians. Or, again, if women can be found base and idiotic enough to purchase "the Royal Arabian Toilet of Beauty," as arranged by Madame Rachel for the Sultana of Turkey, from 100 to 1,000 guineas; "Arabian fumigated oils for bridal chamber lamps," Jordan water, at 20 guineas per bottle; "Souvenirs de Mariage, at one hundred guineas," and "Bridal Toilet Cabinets, arranged at two hundred guineas," and "Royal Bridal Bath Soap, at £18 per dozen cakes"—the goods are bought and sold in open market. We do not even go to the extent of saying that all this sort of thing does the purchasers much harm, except in pocket. Paint and enamel do not enter largely into the Levison catalogue and its eight pages of nastiness. We can quite believe that five pounds expended in barley-meal, lard, and a shilling's worth of colouring matter, together with plentiful use of the parish pump, comprise the materials of the woman's stock-in-trade. There is something—there is very much—in the plea that if women, old or young, want to be beautified, "repaired," and "finished," they must pay the price demanded by the painter, varnisher, and decorator, or leave it alone. Venus was always a mercenary dame, and Corinth was proverbial for high figures in venal charms.—*Saturday Review*.

FRAUDULENT SHOPKEEPERS.—At the recent Surrey Special Sessions fifty tradespeople were convicted for illegally possessing false scales and deficient weights and measures. One cheesemonger, who had been fined £5 and £2 respectively on previous occasions, was once more made to pay the maximum penalty. A cat-meat dealer was fined; and one vindictive retailer (a woman) had threatened to "knife" the officer who gave evidence against her. The usual excuses were made. On the black list there were fourteen publicans and beer-sellers, seven coal dealers, eight chandlers and iron chandlers, three cheesemongers, one ironmonger, six marine store dealers, one pork butcher, three butchers, two greengrocers, one leather seller, three bakers, and one tripman. The gross fines amounted to £65.

HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THE Recordship of Leicester, vacant by the promotion of Mr. Serjeant Hayes to the bench, has been given to Mr. C. G. Mereweather, of the Norfolk circuit.

AT Bow-street, on Saturday, penalties amounting to £7 10s. were inflicted upon the Bread Baking Machinery Company (Limited) for the infringement of two provisions in the Act of 1862. For thirteen days on which the name of the company was not affixed to the outside of its place of business the mitigated fine of 10s. a day was imposed, and for selling a copy of the memorandum and articles without the special resolution then in force a fine of £1 was ordered to be paid.

AT a recent meeting of Tipperary magistrates a resolution was carried unanimously, in which the conduct of Mr. William Scully towards his tenantry at Ballycohey was condemned as tyrannical, in the strongest and most emphatic terms. There is no person now in custody charged with being concerned in the late outrage.

AT Mark-lane early in the week the downward tendency which has characterised the corn trade during the past week or two was checked. There was a moderately good supply of new English wheat on sale, but the full prices of the previous Monday were in all cases realised, and in some instances there was an advance of 1s. per quarter. As on previous occasions, the quality of the new wheat was excellent.

SEVERAL weeks ago a case heard at the Mansion-house disclosed the existence of a system by which girls from foreign countries, and more especially Belgium, were brought to this country for improper purposes. A practised swindler, named Bedwell, at once issued the prospectus of an imaginary "Foreign Girls' Protection Society," and, describing himself as secretary, obtained a large quantity of goods from various tradesmen on the strength of his supposed connection with a society formed with such a praiseworthy object. He was convicted at the Middlesex Sessions on Saturday, and sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

ONE of the resolutions agreed to at the cabmen's meeting on Friday night pledged the masters and drivers not to ply for hire before 11 o'clock in the morning every day for a week. This decision was not generally carried out, for on Saturday there was a sufficient number of non-privileged cabs in the streets to meet the ordinary requirements of the public. It would thus appear that the trade is far from unanimous in sanctioning the partial strike which has been resolved upon. Several cases of drunkenness and one of wilful damage, arising out of this attempt on the part of the cabmen to coerce the railway companies, were dealt with on Saturday at the Clerkenwell Police-court.

MR. BRIGHT has issued his address to the electors of Birmingham. The hon. gentleman gives prominence to the question of the Irish church, and denies that in dealing with the establishment in that country the Roman Catholic religion is promoted, or the influence of the Protestant religion damaged. The only matter dealt with is "the political institution which has wholly failed to secure any good object, and which has succeeded only in weakening the loyalty and offending the sense of justice of the great majority of the Irish people." Mr. Bright, as well as Messrs. Dixon and Muniz, the two other liberal candidates, expresses his dissatisfaction with the "minority clause," and would vote for its repeal.

THE office of Chief Secretary for Ireland, which is now placed at Mr. Disraeli's disposal, has not always been recognised as sufficiently important to be included in the Cabinet. Mr. Horne, Mr. Henry Herbert, Lord Mayo, Mr. Cardwell, Sir Robert Peel, and Mr. Chichester Fortescue have successively held the office since 1857, and of these only Mr. Cardwell and Lord Mayo, the latter on his appointment for the third time, have been members of the Cabinet. More weight is, however, now attached to the declarations of an Irish secretary than there was ten years ago, and it is therefore probable that the next holder of the office will, like the last, be a Cabinet minister.

A SINGULAR scene was witnessed in the Corn Market at Cambridge on Saturday afternoon. Lord George Manners and Lord Royston, the present Conservative members for the county, who seek re-election, addressed a numerous gathering from one of the stands. Amongst the auditory were Mr. Young, M.P., and Mr. Brand, M.P., the former of whom is the liberal sitting member and the latter is his colleague in the candidature. The two lords having spoken, Mr. Brand ascended the tribune, and delivered an animated criticism on the course which had been taken by the government on the questions of reform and the abolition of church rates. There was an immediate adjournment to the Town-hall, where a resolution in favour of Messrs. Young and Brand was carried with only one dissentient.

MASS MEETING OF COLLIERIES.—On Monday the annual gathering of the South Yorkshire colliers took place at Whitely-wood, Hall, the seat of Mr. S. Plimsoll, about four miles from Barnsley, when from 9,000 to 10,000 persons were present. From an early hour in the morning the town of Barnsley was alive with music as the various lodges arrived with their bands and their handsome flags and banners. A procession was formed, and with upwards of 20 bands of music the procession marched to Whitely-wood-park. On arriving there, the chair was taken by Mr. Plimsoll, and several interesting addresses were delivered by gentlemen from a distance, with reference to trade unions, co-operative associations, &c. As showing the benefits given by the Miners' Association, it was stated that during the past year it had paid as follows:—To members injured in mines, £1,709 12s. 7d.; to sick members, £1,477 15s.; allowance to widows and orphans, £2,526 18s.; paid to the Gresley miners in Derbyshire (on strike), £3,538 10s.; loans to other trades, £740; paid to men locked out, £683; to men on strike, £135 14s. 9d.; workmen's wages £2,548 13s., &c. The total payments for the year had been £17,810 16s. 5d.; whilst the funds in hand amounted to £8,394 1s. 5d. After the passing of the usual votes of thanks, the company walked about the grounds.

THE CABMEN'S STRIKE.—On Monday morning the night cabs were taken off the ranks at two o'clock. A great many persons about to proceed to the country by the early trains experienced delay in consequence; but it was only temporary, as a short search secured a fourwheeler. The masters and drivers have complied to a much greater extent with that portion of the resolution passed at the Agricultural Hall on Friday, which referred to the withdrawal of night cabs at 2 o'clock than with the paragraph which interdicted plying for hire before 11 o'clock in the morning. People about to travel by railway were constantly arriving at the termini in vehicles of the non-privileged class.

FUNERAL OF LORD NORMANTON.—On Monday morning the mortal remains of the late Earl of Normanton were removed from Seymour-place, Curzon-street, and conveyed by special train by the Great Western Railway to Somerley, Ringwood, Hants, where the body will be deposited in the family vault. The Earl had his coffin made twenty-six years ago, and the inscription plate only required to be filled up with the time of death. The coffin was of fine English oak, French polished, and ornamented with gilt nails. The plate bore the following inscription:—"Wolbore Ellis, Earl of Normanton, born 12th November, 1778; died 26th August, 1868."

A MITIGATED PENALTY.—The penalty of £20 inflicted on Lord Canterbury by the Marlborough county bench, at the suit of the Board of Inland Revenue, for shooting without a license, has, says the *Wiltshire Standard*, been commuted by that board to £10. The clerk to the magistrates, Mr. W. F. Woodward, has received communication from the board to the effect that they were satisfied themselves that the circumstances of the case were not so unfavourable as they had in the first instance been led to believe.

FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

A TELEGRAM from Florence states that General Garibaldi has resigned his seat as a member of the Italian Parliament.

ADVICES from Cagliari states that the powder magazine there has blown up. Several persons were killed and a considerable number injured. The cause of the disaster is not known.

A TREATY of friendship and commerce between Belgium and Siam was signed on the 29th inst. at the Belgian Legation by the respective ministers plenipotentiary, Baron du Jardin and Sir John Bowring.

THE Prefect of the Seine-Inférieure has announced to the council-general of that department that the Emperor and Empress will visit the Exhibition at Havre towards the 8th or 10th of next month.

A JEW, the owner of a house in Wilna, which caught fire, cried out, "Fire, fire," in the Polish language, the use of which is forbidden in the streets. The next day he was brought up before the magistrate, and fined 25 roubles for violating the law.

THERE has been another duel between French journalists. The combatants were the well-known M. Paul de Cassagnac, the editor of the semi-official *Pays*, and his cousin, M. Lissagaray, the editor of a provincial paper. The meeting took place on Sunday in the Bois de Vesinet, near Paris; and it is stated that M. Lissagaray was rather severely wounded.

"The steam frigate Sybille," says a Toulon letter, "will leave immediately on a voyage round the world, going out by the Cape of Good Hope, and returning by Cape Horn. A body of 200 convicts whom this vessel is taking out to New Caledonia have been every evening made to practise on the quay the circular walk which for the next four months will be their sole exercise on board."

A NEW YORK correspondent says that a protectorate of Mexico is once more talked about. The country is in a state of anarchy, and it is said that Juarez would consent to a rectification of the southern frontier of the United States in return for a protectorate and a loan of money. General Grant is believed to incline to some such arrangement, and there is no doubt it will not meet with a very vigorous opposition in any quarter.

THE *Franchise Comte* of Besançon says:—A serious accident has occurred at Charquemont. Count de Montalembert was seated in a light carriage, the horse of which was rather fiery. The driver, in order to give the animal a feed of hay, imprudently removed the bridle. The horse at once attempted to dart off, and the coachman, in endeavouring to restrain him, was killed. The Count was thrown from his seat, but happily escaped with only a few slight bruises.

ADVICES from Athens state that the King of the Hellenes had received the following telegraphic despatch from the Emperor Napoleon:—"Plombières, August 4th. I thank your Majesty for having informed me of the happy deliverance of the Queen. I partake of the joy which the birth of a son has caused both to yourself and all your kingdom. The Empress joins her congratulations to mine, and we both offer up prayers for your Majesty's prosperity and that of your family."

A ST. PETERSBURG correspondent says that the cattle plague is making great ravages in the Governments of Pskof and Novgorod, and that a committee has been appointed to inquire into the cause of the epidemic. The disease has also made its appearance, he says, in the environs of St. Petersburg and Moscow. One of the Russian papers remarks that the cattle plague will do more mischief in the empire than a thousand Polish revolutions.

THE news of the fall of Humaita is confirmed by a telegram from the correspondent at Monte Video of the *Brazil and River Plate Mail*. He states that the fortress was occupied on the 25th July, and 200 guns and a quantity of stores taken. Lopez withdrew the remnant of his garrison, 4,000 strong, to the Chaco, where he was exposed to a running fire from some iron-clads. The firing was suspended, and a flag of truce sent to him, offering terms of capitulation. The Brazilian ironclads had passed Humaita, cutting six chains laid across the Parana. Humaita was to be razed.

THE marked honours paid by the Emperor Napoleon to the Count and Countess of Girgenti are attracting some little notice in Paris. The count is a younger brother of the ex-King of Naples; the countess is a daughter of the Queen of Spain. There is no special reason, it is urged, for treating them with marked distinction, unless as a rebuke to Italy in the person of Prince Humbert and the Princess Margaret, who recently visited several German courts but did not go to France. Yesterday a grand fête was given to the Count and Countess Girgenti at Fontainebleau, most of the ministers and several high functionaries being invited.

THE *Figaro* (Paris) asserts—that the first consequence of the withdrawal of its permission to be sold in the streets was an increase in the circulation of 4,000. It is short-sighted indeed of the government to give to opposition journals the exciting flavour of forbidden fruit. The old *coup-d'état* system, now professedly abandoned, was intelligible. The *Progres Liberal* of Toulouse contains the following:—"If we are well informed—and we believe we are—Marshal Niel delivered a speech to the Council-General of Toulouse the substance of which was that the army was animated by the best spirit, its armament complete, the arsenals full, the financial resources of the country almost inexhaustible, and that comparing France with other countries, it might be affirmed with pride that France alone was in a position to make peace or war."

OUR BISHOPS.—Dr. Longley is the son of a working barrister, who became a police magistrate; Dr. Thomson was the son of a country draper at Whitehaven, in Cumberland; Dr. Tait was a younger son of an Edinburgh writer to the signet; Dr. Philpott was placed at Cambridge at the expense of a small evangelical society for privately assisting promising young men at the universities; and Dr. Jacob, the Bishop of Chester, was originally educated for the nonconformist ministry at the dissenting college at Homerton, when Dr. Pye Smith was the tutor, and Dr. Binney was his fellow-pupil.

BALLOTING FOR HALF-HOLIDAYS.—A rather novel step was taken on Friday night for testing the sense of the hands in the employment of Messrs. John Crossley and Sons, carpet manufacturers, Halifax, on the question of shortening the hours of labour on Saturday. Out of the 5,000 hands employed by the firm a very large proportion are paid by the piece, and it was by no means certain that these, as a body, approved of a reduction in the hours. However, the firm issued tickets for a ballot. Upon the vote of the white ticket was the issue—"The mill doors to be closed at 6.5 a.m., with fines for late comers as usual; at 9 o'clock with fines to 9.5 a.m.; and at 2 o'clock with fines to 2.5 p.m.; and to stop at 1 o'clock on Saturdays. The fines to go to the sick club. Number voted 3,971. Issue on the blue ticket—"No change as to closing doors, and working till 2 p.m. on Saturdays." Number voted, 664. Majority for the change, 2,307. The change commenced at once.

THE LOSS OF THE CRAIGROWE.—In connection with the wreck of the *Craigrowie*, which was lost during the late storm off Liverpool, Captain M'Nutt states the loss of the ship was caused by the vessel missing stays. The anchors were all ready for letting go, with range on each chain, but being so close on shore there was no chance of "letting go." Had the ship been brought aside to side with the sea on the rocks, all on board must have perished, as there was such a heavy sea on from the north-west at the time the vessel struck. Three lives were lost.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

LYCEUM.—Mr. E. T. Smith re-opened this house on Saturday evening with an American tragedy, named Fairclough, who appeared in Shakespeare's play of "Hamlet," we believe for the first time in London. So many desperate attempts have been made during the last two months to force new and incompetent Shakespearean actors down the throats of the public, that Mr. Fairclough could hardly have been surprised if he had been received with coldness and suspicion. His merits are great but not striking, and are more elocutionary than dramatic. He is a short man with dark, expressive face, a good and not sepulchral voice, and an easy manner. His reading is somewhat conventional, with a few peculiarities of emphasis which are transatlantic; but his performance is marked by great intelligence and occasional force, which seem to promise that he will be useful in other branches of the drama. In America, we believe, he was not very successful, probably because he is more refined than most American tragedians who have found their way to this country. His most prominent defect is a slowness of delivery. The tragedy is well put upon the stage, Mr. Fechter's scenery and properties being used; and the company has been strengthened by several judicious engagements. Mr. Addison plays Polonius with great humour and unction, and his eldest daughter, Miss Fanny Addison, makes a most effective Ophelia. Mr. F. Lawlor, a good heavy actor, new to London, was impressive as Claudius—one of those ridiculous, villainous kings that are only tolerated because Shakespeare wrote them. The ghost was given to Mr. Henry Marston, and Mr. Edward Terry, a dry comic actor, from the Surrey, distinguished himself as the First Gravedigger—a part that Schlegel considers the best in the piece. The general company includes those deservedly popular favourites, Miss Minnie Sidney, Miss Caroline Parkes, and Miss A. Goodall, and there is a large and effective ballet under the direction of Madame Collier.

MR. SOTHERN'S FAREWELL.—On Friday evening Mr. Sothern took his benefit at the Prince's Theatre, Manchester. There was an overflowing house, and he was recalled (with Miss Ada Cavenish) at the conclusion of the first piece. He said he really felt he could not leave the stage on such an occasion without saying a few words. He begged to thank his friends in Manchester for the very liberal patronage they had bestowed upon him during his brief visit. He also thanked the management for the extremely spirited manner in which they had produced the piece, and the ladies and gentlemen of the company for the manner in which they had supported him. He could not thank his "Moonist," as Artemus Ward called the man who had charge of the moon, for they had no doubt seen the way in which the moon dodged about during the scene in the ruins. He was sorry to say that he was about to take his farewell, for a time, of his friends in England, and yet he was also glad to say it, because he had a great desire to go back to America. He had been in England seven years, but he had spent ten years in America, and he made up his mind some time ago that he would go back and re-visit the many dear friends he had in the States—friends who encouraged him when he began his professional career—for it was begun in America. He really thought he ought to go, and thank them for the kindly manner in which they encouraged him when he was almost a lad. He had been often asked by the critics why he did not appear in characters more suited to him than heroes of romance, who made love by moonlight and to slow music. The critics told him that his voice was not suited for love-making. Of course, they had not seen him in private life; in private, he begged to assure them, he got on as well as most people. He was reminded of the story of a property man—the person who provided the thunder and lightning in theatres—who was superintending a snowstorm, and was suddenly interrupted by the manager, who said, "Good gracious, you are snowing brown." The property man replied, "Well, my white paper is all gone, and I must snow something." In like manner he (Mr. Sothern) could not always have Dundrearies and David Garricks, and he must snow brown, not being able to snow white.

DISMANTLED PLAYHOUSES.—Two London places of amusement, or rather one theatre and one building which has long ceased to be a place of amusement, will be numbered amongst the things of the past in the course of a few weeks. The Colosseum in the Regent's-park, once one of the most popular "night" in London, and the one most constantly recommended to the attention of "country cousins," is soon to be dismantled; and the City of London Theatre at the other end of the town is to be immediately transformed into a railway station. The Colosseum was built in 1824 by Decimus Burton (the builder of most of the Georgian houses round the Regent's-park) for Mr. Horner, a land surveyor, who made the sketches of the panorama of London from the top of St. Paul's, afterwards finished by Mr. B. T. Parris and his assistants, on 46,000 square feet of canvas. This panorama, with others of a similar size and character, was put up to auction last week, but no one had the courage to buy such "white elephants." The building and contents were once sold in 1843 for 23,000 guineas. The City of London Theatre in Shoreditch, was built about 1839 for Mrs. Honey, the actress, and had the distinction before the erection of the Holborn theatre of being the nearest playhouse to the City limits, the corporation of London having never allowed a playhouse within those limits. Its chief claim to theatrical notice lies in the fact that Mr. Macready performed upon its boards.

—Express.

SHOCKING MURDER IN PERA.

A DREADFUL murder has been committed in a house in the Impasse Babylone, in Pera. A room was tenanted by two brothers of the name of Dimo, both men under thirty years of age. They are sons of a certain Greek merchant at Haver Khan, who died a few years ago, leaving his family in comfortable circumstances. The family, however, were litigious; the property left them was in various manners frittered away; and the brothers Dimo, against whose character nothing otherwise has hitherto been advanced, became involved in debt. Amongst their debts was one of 1,000 liras, upon which a certain Turk had recovered judgment, and which he had transferred to one Nicholas Anthonopoulos, formerly a Greek merchant, but of late practising as a quasi-advocate and *homme d'affaires* in the local Greek Consular Court. Anthonopoulos had pursued the elder brother, Stephano Dimo, for the debt, and had him arrested on account of it, though he was momentarily at liberty on the ground of ill-health. On Wednesday evening last the two brothers Dimo were seen issuing from the house in which they lodged, carrying between them a large box; the landlord suspecting that they were furtively removing their effects, stopped them. Resistance was offered, the zaptehs were called, and the box was opened, when, to the consternation of those who had gazed into it, the corpse of the unfortunate Anthonopoulos was found doubled up in it, with a pistol-shot through the neck, and the head nearly severed from the body. Both brothers were arrested. It appears that the Dimos had invited Anthonopoulos to their lodgings to draw up an arrangement for the settlement of the debt, and, when there, Stephano shot him from behind with a pistol, and they afterwards both mutilated the body in order to force it into the box. The murdered man leaves a wife and children.

IMMENSE GROWTH OF MUSHROOMS.—An unprecedented quantity of mushrooms has been gathered in the district around Hampton within the past fortnight. At first there was a good demand for these savoury edibles at 6d. per quart, and it was no unusual occurrence for some collectors to make as much as 5s. per day.

THE GREAT RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

MR. D. T. KENNELLY, who was a passenger by the Irish mail on the day of the accident, has given the following description of it:—"As a passenger by the mail train which on Thursday last suffered disaster by collision and fire, I am induced to relate the following facts as having then come under my notice, particularly because, from the many conflicting accounts there have already been given by the press, I have found but few to be in the main correct. I was seated in the carriage near the rear of the train, my face towards the engine, and on the right side of the carriage—that is, on the side of the locked doors. A few minutes before the collision I had looked at my watch, with the object of calculating the time when the Irish mail from Holyhead would pass. I returned the watch to its place, and, on examining "Bradshaw," found that the mails should pass each other instantly. While still with a book in my hand, there took place a sharp shock—a slight rebound. I felt myself thrown to the left across the bottom of the carriage, and then rolled against the legs of the front seat. I instantly recovered a standing position, but while doing so caught a blended look of concern and horror from the face of my companion, who, himself thrown forward, with outstretched hands, against the front partition, had not fallen down, but received the effect on both legs, which were cut and bleeding. Meeting me afterwards, he said, from the fall which he had known me to receive, he never expected to see me rise up alive. Three seconds could not have elapsed from the collision to the time I had risen and looked out of the right hand window, when there met my startled view a body of seething flames rising from the ground high above the line of train, the outer edge—or, as it might be deemed, the circumference—mingled with a deep, murky smoke. The train, so far as it was engulfed, took the appearance of a nucleus, from which the flames radiated across the whole length of the line and up the steep banks at either side. The window formed my means of exit, which I lost very little in executing. I suppose my companion to have escaped from his side by the open door. Running forward for the length of two carriages, I was stayed by the look of alarm from a lady looking out of a window on the closed side. Having lifted her through the window, which took but a few seconds, I ran forward and reached the head of that portion of the train which had not been attacked by flame, and proceeded to attempt to uncouple it from the mail van, which was flaming at the front. Finding that I was unable to effect this alone, and seeing about six of the passengers on the other side who had just escaped, probably through the doors, I called upon them to come to my assistance; but, though I urged them vehemently, not a man moved. I can only account for this by the fact that men tumbled out as if for life, some with blood-streamed faces, many unnerved and shaken, and probably all for the moment more or less confused, under the sense of the disaster that had so suddenly and without warning overtaken them. Crossing under the train, with the hope of obtaining assistance, I was met, coming out of the mail van, by one of the mail officers, who said the mail would be destroyed if not immediately removed, and that the officer in charge was badly hurt and helpless. We both entered the burning van, and, attacking first the front portion, were able to make good our way from the flame backwards till we had thrown out the contents, which were picked up from the ground first by a platelayer, then assisted by passengers, until all was conveyed in safety out of reach of danger. By this time, or about five minutes after the collision, most of the passengers had walked, some down the line, others up the left bank, but several remained to assist when wanted, and who now with the guard were uncoupling from the burning mail van the train, which when done we shoved back out of danger, while at the same time the leather connexion of the two sections of the mail van was rapidly severed by a workman. It was shoved back, and thus saved from the flaming contact of the post-office, now in a state of rapid combustion. The rear guard of the train, Hinton, was rendered insensible by his fall for the first minute, but recovering himself, he forwarded signals up and down the line, but not a moment too soon. It was with great forethought at this time that the Marquis of Hamilton, having made a detour from the line, ran forward to give the approaching mail train warning, but found a man with the necessary signals. At this time an engine came from the direction of Abergele, and took the rescued carriages and passengers back there. At the request of some ladies, I accompanied the train, and travelled in the break van. When we arrived at Abergele, the passengers got out, and some of them appeared badly hurt. One of them appeared to have had a spinal shock, and vomited very much. When the mail bags had been saved I heard that the Duchess of Abercorn had been assisted from the scene of the accident by some members of her family and Lord Castlereagh. I also heard that the Marquis of Hamilton had fainted, having been hurt by being thrown against the arm of a seat opposite to him. He recovered afterwards, and did some effective work. Some three hundred workmen were engaged in throwing water on the flames, communication having been established with the sea side. After the flames had been extinguished, the first object that caught my sight was a whitened skull, which showed itself above the surrounding charred remains. The police and some magistrates shortly appeared upon the scene, and when I left something like fourteen bodies were recovered. When we arrived on board the steamer at Holyhead, I, at the request of the passengers, offered up a prayer to Almighty God for our deliverance."

Miss Roe, concerning whose fate there were different rumours, is now known to have perished; and the certainty of her death completes the list of 33 names, answering to the number of bodies distinguished by the surgeons.

The inquest upon the bodies of the thirty-three persons killed in the accident of Thursday week was resumed on Tuesday before the coroner. The day appears to have been wasted in squabbling. The inquest was adjourned.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—As the statement of Mrs. Dickin at the inquest at Abergele, on Thursday last, seems so generally discarded, will you kindly allow me to make a remark or two on the subject? I was not present at the dreadful disaster, but saw the flame and smoke at some distance, and visited the spot rather early next morning. I found many men employed in removing the debris and clearing the line, some of whom had witnessed the fearful conflagration of the day before, and had assisted in removing the burnt and charred remains of the unfortunate passengers from the burning wreck. I conversed with several of them, and with one in particular, who gave me a clear and succinct account of the accident, but more especially as to what happened to the first part of the train. And from the information I then received my impression was that the whole of the petroleum did not take fire at the same moment; that the fire was for some few minutes chiefly confined to the engine and the first and second carriages, and that sufficient time elapsed before the flames reached the third and fourth carriages for the passengers to have made their escape without much injury. I am, therefore, strongly inclined to the opinion that the woman's story, strange as it may seem, is the plain and simple truth, and that what she narrates did really take place on the north side of the train, while others were busy with the mail van and the hinder part of the train on the south side. I enclose you the copy of a letter which I felt it my duty to send to the coroner at Abergele. I am, &c.,

H. HILTON.

Newcastle, Staffordshire, August 29.

ATTACK OF PRISONERS ON THEIR WARDERS.—The prisoners confined in the gaol of Carthage, in Spain, have made an attempt to kill the warders. It was found necessary to use force against them. Nine persons were killed, and several wounded.

ALARMING ACCIDENT ON THE GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.

ON Monday morning an accident of a most alarming character took place on the Great Eastern Railway, within three miles of Brentwood station. An express train which leaves Brentwood Station at about 10.15 had proceeded on its way some distance towards Romford when the axle-tree of the luggage van broke down. The result was a series of most violent concussions and bumps, the passengers in the train being further alarmed by the quantities of gravel and stones cast up against the windows of the carriages by the wheels ploughing their way through the ballast of the line.

Just at the spot where the breakdown occurred the line runs on the top of a steep embankment, and the danger of the train going bodily over was apparent to all. The memory of the recent awful railway calamity still further enhanced the alarm, and numbers of the passengers opened the doors of the carriage and jumped out.

The most extreme alarm would have been justified had the train gone over the embankment, for it is of great height, and the loss of life could not but be considerable. As it was, a happy accident prevented such a catastrophe, for just as the most dangerous point was reached the coupling chain of the luggage van became, by a violent bump, entangled in the buffer, and thus the van was sustained in an upright position until the train was brought to a standstill.

The officials of the train and the passenger stood appalled as they contemplated that portion of the train, and saw the narrowness of their escape. Immediate steps were taken for the breakdown resulting in any collision with another train.

A down train took the passengers back to Brentwood, whence they were forwarded as soon as possible to their destinations. So far as it was possible to collect hasty information on the spot at the moment no one had received any serious injuries.

THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH A RATTLESNAKE.—PROVIDENTIAL INTERPOSITION.

AN Illinois paper has the following:—Last Monday morning, Mr. R. Bennett, a student, who is enjoying a summer vacation at his father's well appointed mansion, a short distance south west of Dubuque, took a volume of Tennyson's poems in his hand, and wandered out to repose beneath some rocks which extended a grateful shade, and also feast his soul upon the poetical truths and beauties breathed forth by the poet laureate. He flung himself down upon the grass, and was soon lost in contemplation of king and princess, shady grottoes, and summer bowers, and enchanted land, until overcome by the themes presented and the warm weather, he fell asleep.

How long he lay thus he knew not; it might have been for hours; but he was suddenly awakened by a peculiar rustling noise close beside him. Instinctively he turned his head to the point from whence the sound proceeded, when he beheld a sight which froze him with horror, and which he, if an ordinary man, will not be apt to forget until his dying day. There, not four feet from him, coiled up as if ready for a spring, with head erect, eyes darting fire, and tongue playing like forked lightning from the bogom of the clouds, was an enormous rattlesnake, over 8 ft. in length. It would be hard to describe the feelings of Bennett at that moment. Fresh and vigorous, in the spring-time of life, the world with its dazzling future before him, hardly a stone's throw from his father's house, death, in its most terrible form, had apparently come upon him. His presence of mind did not desert him, however, and he lay perfectly motionless, fixing his eyes upon those of his snakeship, and waiting for new developments. This appeared to suit. Gradually he relaxed his menacing attitude, and, lowering his head, commenced to crawl slowly towards Bennett, at the same time emitting a low, murmuring, singing sound, which the impromptu hearer describes as having been really delightful. Nearer and nearer came the snake, Bennett remaining perfectly motionless, not daring to move for fear of the terrible fangs, until finally the monster actually crawled over his legs, and nestled down by his side like a pet kitten, as much as to say that he was well pleased with his new companion, and would forego hostilities. Here was a dilemma, and how to get out of it was the difficulty. While Bennett was speculating as to how this could be done, and revolving over a thousand plans, a neighbour chanced to pass along, who comprehended the whole situation at a glance, and at a mute gesture from Bennett, rushed to the house for assistance. He procured a rifle, put the muzzle within two feet of the head of the serpent, and, with a steady aim, pulled the trigger. There was a deafening report, and the next instant the snake was writhing in his death agony, while Bennett bounded from the ground, and with the exclamation, "Saved! saved!" fell fainting in the arms of his preserver.

THE NEW LAW ON IMPROVED DWELLINGS FOR THE WORKING CLASSES.—The last Act of Parliament passed in the late Session was an important measure. Its object was to provide better dwellings for artisans and labourers by improving or taking down places occupied by working men and their families which in the preamble were described as "unfit for human habitation." Numerous public improvements are being effected; and in the neighbourhood where they are being executed wretched homes for the working men present themselves. Premises can now be represented by four or more householders, and officers of health are to report, and, when required, the owners are to improve the dwellings, or to demolish the same. Where expenses are incurred a charge is to be given on the property, in the shape of a mortgage and an annual sum to be paid. Where a local authority executes the works, money may be borrowed of the Public Loan Commissioners and others, and a "charging order" made on the property. The text of the new law is to make provision for taking down or improving dwellings occupied by working men and their families which are unfit for human habitation, and for the building and maintaining of better dwellings. In 41 sections and several schedules the text is worked out.

THE SCARCITY OF GROUSE.—A correspondent of *Land and Water* says the present scarcity has been brought about by disease, not by shooting down the healthy birds; and that disease which has destroyed the grouse these two seasons has been caused by "winter invading the spring," and preventing the growth of those plants from which the birds obtain their proper food. It is a question worth the attention of those learned in botany and natural history, whether something might not be done to ameliorate the condition of the birds in the early spring by furnishing some substitute for those seeds, buds, berries, grasses, &c., on which it is natural for them to feed, and the failure of which is so fatal to all our hopes of sport on the 12th. Does anybody know what grouse eat? Do they frequent the fir woods in hard weather? There are species of grouse that feed on coniferous shrubs and trees. Would cuttings of fir or of other trees and shrubs, if distributed about the moors, be of any use to the British species? These may be very ignorant questions, but the answers to them will be knowledge to somebody. At present, the only remedy is judicious shooting; and that means to kill the birds well down in a good season, and in a bad season to spare the young birds and kill the old ones, leaving none but the young and hardy specimens as breeding stock.

CITY HAT COMPANY'S only retail address is Nos. 109, 110, and 3, SHOE-LANE, exactly eight doors from Fleet-street. Particular attention is called to the distance of the premises from Fleet-street, the great success of the CITY HAT COMPANY having caused several imitators to open shops in the same vicinity with names very similar.—WALKER and FORTESCUE, Managers. —[ADVT.]

THE SHUNTING SYSTEM AT ABERGELE.

NONE but those who have had occasion to travel during the past week on the railway between Chester and Holyhead can form a just conception of the terror with which the Irish mail inspires passengers by ordinary trains along its route. The numerous letters which since the disaster at Abergele have appeared in the newspapers, describing the "narrow escapes" which the writers suppose they have had, when, as they state, the mail has dashed past just as their train has been shunted out of its path, are faithful expressions of the feelings of the general public. It may be desirable to state that the shunting of the passenger and goods trains along the line to make way for the mail is not altogether a matter of chance and hurried calculation, but that it is arranged on a system which has at least the credit of having prevented any accident since the institution of the Irish mail service eight years ago. The system is simply this. On either side of every station along the line there is what is called a distance-signal, which is erected at distances varying from a mile to half a mile, according to the gradient at which the station is approached—if by a decline, the signal is further; if up-hill, nearer. When an ordinary train reaches a station at which the mail is due it proceeds to shunt, and the distance signal, which is worked from a box in the station, is immediately fixed at "danger." The signal, standing high up above the line, may be perceived by the driver of the mail from a considerable distance, and he, in accordance with his printed instructions, slackens speed on seeing the signal against him, and proceeds from the distance signal towards the station at a rate not exceeding, say four miles an hour. The moment the ordinary train is safe within the rails on the other side of the line the signal is given, and the mail is at liberty to proceed at full speed, and often does dash past within a couple of minutes of the completion of the shunting, conjuring up in the minds of the affrighted passengers

WESTERN ENTRANCE TO SHERE SHAH'S FORT, DELHI.

THE city of Delhi, in India, is seven miles in circumference, and is surrounded by walls constructed of large blocks of grey granite, with bastions and intervening towers. It has seven gates of freestone, one of which—the western entrance—we give in our illustration.

BUYING TITLES.

At Marseilles, on August 22nd, an Italian nobleman, Chevalier de Ferrari, figured as plaintiff in an action against M. Curtil, a bourgeois gentilhomme, to recover compensation for work and labour done in obtaining and endeavouring to obtain orders of chivalry for the defendant. Chevalier de Ferrari was formerly a chamberlain of the Grand Duchess of Parma. He now follows the less avowable vocation of a "decoration broker." M. Curtil is a working builder, who has made a fortune by contracts connected with the great improvements (*a la Hausmann*) in Marseilles. Since he became a man of fortune the Emperor made him mayor of his native commune in the Dauphiné. Being rich, and a Frenchman, he naturally enough wished to take rank as a man of gentility. In France the only way to do that is to be decorated. In the good old times of feudalism, before the revolution of 1789, a tradesman who became rich was wont to pay money to get some sinecure office at court. This made him noble. In the slang of the day he got a *savonnette a vilain*—namely, a piece of court soap to wash the vulgarity out of him. Although the French boast that no such inequality is now possible, the desire for the empty distinction of a ribbon exists to an extent which no one not familiar with French life could believe. This M. Curtil, doubtless a very respectable man in his way, commissioned Ferrari to use his in-

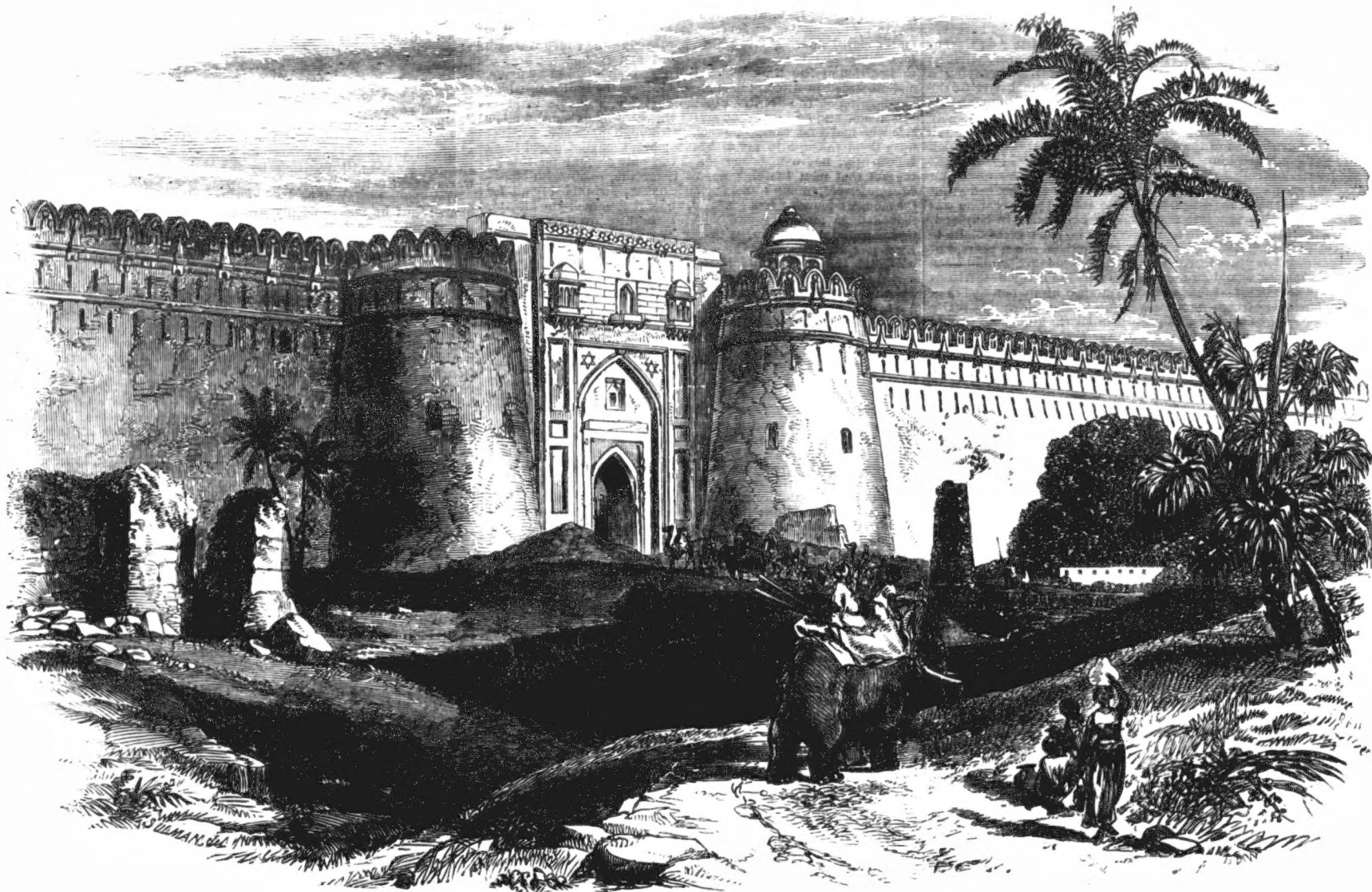
THE VOLUNTEERS.

THE resignation of Mr. George Cruikshank as lieutenant-colonel of the 48th Middlesex Volunteers is officially announced. The bickerings which have taken place in the corps, and notably the prompt cashiering of the 14 officers who signed a document to the War-office, calling upon their commander to resign some few months back, led to inquiry into the management of the corps after the advent of the Duke of Wellington to power as Lord-Lieutenant of Middlesex, in the room of the late Marquis of Salisbury. The facts of the whole matter having been laid before the duke, he reinstated Captain Chambers as captain in the South Middlesex, to which corps his previous company in the 48th had gone. It was also understood that the other cashiered officers, on obtaining commissions, would be restored; and this reversal of the decision has, it is believed, been looked upon by Mr. George Cruikshank as such a reflection upon him that he had no other alternative than to resign.

On Saturday several "events" took place amongst the volunteers. No. 3 Company of the Paddington volunteers competed on Wormwood Scrubbs for a series of prizes. Lieutenant Vickerman was in command at the firing points.

The annual prize meeting of the London Rifle Brigade was also brought to a conclusion at Plaistow Marshes. The most remarkable score was that of Corporal Hayes, who in shooting for a handsome cup of the value of £21, presented by the Broad-street Ward for firing as skirmishers, starting at 500, and firing at 400, 350, 300, 250, and 200 yards, a minute being allowed at each range, or five minutes in all, made nine bullseyes in nine shots, and won the cup.

The annual *fete* of the Stoke Newington (12th Tower Hamlets) Rifle Volunteers took place in the beautiful grounds attached to



WESTERN ENTRANCE TO SHERE SHAH'S FORT, DELHI.

pictures of what might have happened if their train had stood those two minutes longer in its way. What would have happened in fact would have been that the mail must have waited outside just two minutes longer. There is no reason to believe that the Abergele, would have occurred if when the mail approached Llandulas the tail-end of the goods train had simply stood where it was originally left on the main line. It would have stood within the protection of the distance signal, and the driver of the mail would have pulled up till it had been removed. But the waggons ran back half-way to Abergele, and came into collision with the mail at a point where there was no signal to warn the driver of the obstruction in his path. [Admirably reasoned in favour of the railway company. But the tail end did not stand still, and a fearful collision was the consequence.—ED. I. W. N.]

CALAIS PIER.

TURNER'S pictures are always interesting to gaze upon; and on page 584 we give a large engraving of his celebrated picture of Calais Pier—a noble and justly-admired work.

LET not your hat spread a false report to your discredit: for of a truth, a shocking bad one tells tales—it bespeaks a small banking account and a purse at a very low ebb. Therefore our advice is this—GO TO THE WESTERN HAT COMPANY'S WAREHOUSE, 403, OXFORD-STREET, just three doors from the new entrance to the SOHO BAZAAR, and try one of their celebrated Paris-napped Hats, at a price that can scarcely be felt.—[ADVT.]

"LUXURIANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR."—Mrs. S. A. Allen's World's Hair Restorer or Dressing never fails to quickly restore grey or faded hair to its youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth; it causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. It contains neither oil nor dye. In large bottles, price six shillings. Sold by chemists and perfumers.—Depôt, 286, High Holborn, London.—[ADVT.]

fluence with the courts of Florence, Vienna, and Lisbon, to get him decorations. Ferrari succeeded with Victor Emmanuel, and although in Austria orders are not so cheap, he got a diamond ring for his client from the Emperor Francis Joseph. The court held that the services rendered, though not perhaps very reputable, were such as to support a *quantum meruit*, and gave the chevalier a verdict for 10,000 francs.

THE DUTY OF AN OFFICER.

LIEUT. M'DONNELL, of the 12th Regiment, who was tried by court-martial at Chinsurah on the 4th July, for refusing to inspect his men for the purpose of seeing whether they had cholera belts on, has been found guilty and reprimanded. Lieut. M'Donnell alleged that he could find no book of regulations which declared it to be "the duty of a gentleman to make a daily inspection of half-naked soldiers," and he maintained that the duty should be performed by a non-commissioned officer. "The bringing of an officer into so close a contact with his men," he added, "is the beginning of that familiarity which is the destruction of discipline, and an order, to be obeyed, must be just as well as legal." The court considered that a "more flagrant and deliberate instance of insolence and insubordination" had never been brought to the notice of the military authorities. It held that the duty the prisoner objected to was in complete accord with the custom of the service, and that commanding officers had often found that non-commissioned officers could not always be trusted to carry out inspections with reference to sanitary precautions and personal cleanliness. The court was also of opinion that the order might have been executed without any infringement of decency, or even delicacy, on the part of the officers concerned. Sir W. Mansfield confirmed the sentence.

GREY or faded hair restored to the original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

the residence of Mr. T. Bros, on the banks of the river Lea, at Upper Clapton. From three to four thousand persons assembled to witness the fun that was provided.

EXCITING CAPTURE OF WHALES OFF REDCAR.

ON Wednesday the beach at this well-known Yorkshire watering-place was the scene of unwonted excitement, the cause being the appearance of a shoal of whales a short distance from the shore. Two cobs went off in pursuit, and succeeded in capturing two fine bottle-nosed whales. One measuring 13 ft. 6 in. from snout to tail, and weighing about two tons, was easily caught and landed after a shot had been fired into its head; the other, 27 ft. 3 in. long, and supposed to weigh about six or seven tons, was not landed without considerable difficulty. Three cartridges and a handful of loose shot were fired into its head and shoulders, causing it to bleed profusely. After floundering about for a considerable time it seemed gradually to lose its strength, and lay on the surface to all appearance dead. The fishermen therefore rowed up to it, and one of them got on its back and made a deep incision in its shoulders with a knife. Ropes were fastened round its tail, and preparations made for towing it ashore, when the animal suddenly roused itself, and made frantic efforts to escape. It lashed the sea with terrific force, dashing the spray in all directions to a great height. The sea for some distance was covered with blood-coloured foam, and the spray, together with large pieces of seaweed torn from the rocks, were flying on every side. After struggling for about a quarter of an hour the huge monster was stranded on West Scar. It was got off at flood tide, but it was necessary to divide it into three portions before it could be landed again, owing to its immense weight.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

DIVIDED AUTHORITY IN ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD.

The open space within the railings which surround the cathedral is in the charge of three bodies. All that part west of the north and south doors is the property of the dean and chapter; a second portion running eastward from the north door to St. Paul's School belongs to the parish of St. Faith under St. Paul's; and the remainder up to the eastern side of the south door to the parish of St. Gregory by St. Paul. As to the first part, which belongs to the dean and chapter, we can only say that it is in anything but a creditable condition. On one side we find a dust heap; in front a lot of planks, boards, rails, and posts. It has been suggested that the large space in front and around Queen Anne's monument should be laid out as a garden. It would be better perhaps that the railings should be removed, and the whole space laid with pavings similar to the promenade in front of the Royal Exchange. As to the second part, the parishioners of the parish of St. Faith have wisely resolved that it shall no longer remain a "howling wilderness." A private subscription was entered into, and Mr. Potter, of Farringdon-street, employed to lay out the ground. The first process was to cut down the overgrown grass, and, strange as it may appear, some hundreds-weights of hay was made in St. Paul's-churchyard. Several paths have been laid out and gravelled, beds made, and an avenue of poplars planted, which are "all doing well," and the view from the north-east corner of the churchyard is now a pleasant one. As to the third portion, which appertains to the parish of St. Gregory, it is overgrown with rank grass and foul weeds, and a sprinkling of wild flowers. As they are about to repair their church, per-

OTHELLO'S LAMENTATION.

The works of Shakespeare provide an inexhaustible range of subjects for the painter's art. The engraving of "Othello's Lamentation" is from a picture by Mr. Saltar. The point of the subject is where Emilia exclaims:—

"Nay, lay thee down and roar;
For thou hast killed the sweetest innocent
That e'er did lift up eye."

The whole picture is ably drawn; the only fault, perhaps, is in the face of Emilia, which is not sufficiently expressive or passionate.

COMBERMERE ABBEY.

This beautiful mansion of which we give an engraving on page 585 is situated near the deep, placid water of Combermere, Caeshire. The abbey was founded by Hugh Malbanc, Lord of Nantwich, for cistercian monks in 1133. The present mansion was built with the remains of the ancient mansion. It is the property of Viscount Combermere.

FRIGHTFUL GAS EXPLOSION.

At Weymouth, on Saturday night, a tremendous explosion of gas took place on the premises occupied by Mr. T. Hann, confectioner, of Bond-street, from the effects of which the house is a complete wreck, and other house property adjacent much damaged. Without warning of any kind the shop was blown entirely in the street, not a vestige of anything being left. An assistant, who

LANDLORDISM IN WAREHAM.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,—You no doubt know all about the late election proceedings in Bere Regis, and the bold assertion of principles enunciated at a meeting of the electors in that district of the borough of Wareham. At that meeting resolutions were passed vociferously protesting against any pressure or undue influence being employed against the electoral rights and privileges of the subject, and declaring that the electors then present would resist any such pressure and unite to support each other in such resolution. This was indeed thought to be the inauguration of a new political era for Bere. It was beautiful, to be sure, in principle, but, alas, not "beautiful for ever." It was but ephemeral, for in a day or two a new phase discloses itself. Yesterday and this morning (Saturday) the electors who are tenants on the manor have for the most part received letters, of which the following is a copy:—

"Sir,—I request you will vote for my father, J. W. S. Erle-Drax, Esq., on receipt of this.—I am, sir, yours truly.
"Mr. * * *, tenant, Bere Regis."

"H. E. BURTON.

Could anything well be stronger than this requisition from a landlady to her dependent tenantry? But as if this were insufficient pressure, one of that lady's agents, who the week before used, or was about to use, his influence for Mr. Fremantle, now makes a personal canvass of the electors in Bere in favour of Mr. Drax, intimating also that it would be in the interest of the tenant to comply with his landlady's request. This seems to me very like exercising extreme pressure and most undue influence, but we hear no more of protests, or principles, or electoral rights.



OTHELLO'S REPENTANCE.

chance the parishioners of St. Gregory may be induced to follow the good example set them by the neighbouring parish of St. Faith.—*City Press*.

THE SOLAR ECLIPSE OF AUGUST 17.—The following telegram, addressed to the President of the Royal Society, has been received from Lieutenant J. Herschel, R.E., to whom the Royal Society had instructed the carrying out of certain observations to be made during the eclipse:—"Frequent clouds, one flame caught, the bright lines seen, polarization solar.—Belgaum, August 20."

CRETAN AFFAIRS.—The *Courrier d'Athènes* of the 22nd ult. says that the latest news from Crete shows no change in the relative positions of the combatants. "Engagements of more or less importance take place nearly every day," it adds, "in different parts of the island. The Turks have again resumed the work of devastation which they had commenced so well, and which it was supposed was temporarily suspended. Blood flows, hamlets and villages are in flames, the fruit trees are destroyed, the forests burnt, and the Cretans continue to struggle among the smoking ruins of their homes. Such in two words is still the position of the Cretan revolution."

NO MORE PILLS OR ANY OTHER MEDICINE.—Health by Du Barry's delicious Revalent Arabia Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cure No. 68,413.—"Rome, July 21, 1866. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—*Gazette*. Du Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d.; 12lbs., 22s.; 24lbs., 40s. [ADVT].

was the only person in the shop at the time, was found after some difficulty buried in the debris in a very mangled condition. She was immediately removed to the infirmary, where it was ascertained that one of her legs was broken, and the flesh torn off her arms and legs. Mr. Hann's children, who were in bed at the time, were found covered with broken fragments of glass, but fortunately sustained no injuries. The street was covered with thousands of pieces of plate glass. Several persons who were a short distance off when the explosion took place were lifted off their legs, and thrown down. The house immediately facing Hann's has suffered severely, and the occupant who was in the shop at the time, was cut in the forehead with glass, and hurled to the ground. Her children, who were in bed, were covered with fragments, but were speedily removed to safer quarters. The shop front of Mr. Hood, jeweller, was blown out, with all its contents, and he himself was hurled a considerable distance by the force of the explosion. A large quantity of glass was also smashed, whilst the ceiling in almost every room is blown away. A butcher named Hutton resides on the other side of Hann's house, and here the glass front was blown out, the ceilings torn away, and other damage done. When the explosion took place a kettle was hurled from the grate, striking one of the inmates. In Messrs. Jeffery's printing-office there are 70 panes of broken glass, whilst all the houses in the neighbourhood have windows broken. The force of the explosion was felt all over the town. Although every precaution was taken, by Superintendent Lidbury and a numerous staff of the borough police, to preserve property, several articles of jewellery were stolen during the excitement which prevailed.

On Saturday Her Majesty, accompanied by Princess Louise and Prince Leopold, drove to Engleberg.

Whence this change? Was it principle, or the liberty of the subject, or freedom of electi on which the electors were lately so anxious to secure? Nothing of the kind—simply this:—It was pretty generally believed and known to a few that the agent had no authority from head-quarters to move on behalf of Mr. Fremantle, they therefore could be bold and speak out right bravely for noble principles. But now the pressure and undue influence are really put in force, and on behalf of a candidate who is the "favourite" with the majority on the Bere side of the borough, those who were the leaders in the late "sham fight" for principles are dumb, and electoral rights, the liberty of the subject, &c., are so much chaff blown away by this little wind that comes across the channel.—I am, &c.,
AN ELECTOR.

IMPORTANT TO WORKING MEN.—A case of considerable interest to working men and their employers came before the county magistrates in Liverpool on Saturday. Some bricklayers' labourers in the employ of Messrs. Martin, builders and contractors, thought proper to leave their work without a moment's notice, and the job upon which they were engaged was brought to a standstill. Messrs. Martin summoned two of the ringleaders for breach of contract, and the magistrates decreed that each should forfeit half the wages due to him and pay the costs. In the course of the case it was stated, as an example of the extreme stringency of the trade regulations, that if a man did not come up to work on Monday morning the employer was not allowed to put another man in his place until after the dinner hour, whilst at the same time bricklayers might be waiting for material owing to the non-attendance of the absentees.

The Queen, accompanied by Princess Louise, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Arthur, and attended by the Marchioness of Ely and Colonel Ponsonby, ascended the Rigi on Thursday week.

THEATRES.

HAYMARKET.—Shakespeare.
 PRINCESS'S.—After Dark. Seven.
 ADELPHI.—Flying Scud. Mr. Belmore. Seven.
 LYCEUM.—Hamlet. Seven.
 STRAND.—Sisterly Service.—The Field of the Cloth of Gold—
 Marriage at Any Price. Half-past Seven.
 NEW QUEEN'S.—The Lancashire Lass. Seven.
 ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.—Eque-
 strism, &c. Onra. Eight.
 BRITANNIA.—The Terror of London.
 CRYSTAL PALACE.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.
 EGYPTIAN HALL.—Maccabe's Entertainment, "Begone, Dull
 Care." Eight.
 ST. JAMES'S HALL.—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.
 POLYTECHNIC.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from
 Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.
 MADAME TISSANDER.—Open from Eleven till dusk,
 and from Seven till Ten.
 ROYAL ALHAMBRA.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.
 ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—Open daily.

THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Jus-
 tice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House,
 Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; House
 of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds.
 Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery;
 National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South
 Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; So-
 ciety of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every
 year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster
 Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers'
 Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New
 Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins);
 Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College
 of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum
 (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington
 House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum,
 South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street;
 Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum,
 Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street,
 Strand.

The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1868.

THE NOBLE ART OF SELF-DEFENCE.

This week of grace, ending Saturday, September 5,
 1868, has witnessed one of the most respectable reforms
 since the time of—say Luther. The noble and respect-
 able art of self-defence has died the death. *Bell's Life*,
 with that considerable sharpness which has enabled it to
 hold its own in classes who are notoriously shifty in
 their convictions, foresaw some years since that the
 noble art was condemned, and with great good common
 sense set to work rather to patronize the P. R. than to
 report its remarkable proceedings.

Never did so gigantic a sham—never did so utter a
 cowardice—pass for a real thing, for example of
 courage, as this precious P. R. In the brutal Roman
 arena there was something like equality in the conten-
 tion. The man with the more dexterous sword might
 meet his match in the man with the more dexterous
 head-bat; the ability of a boy might foil the rage and
 strength of a lion. Even in the Spanish bull-ring of
 the present day there is something like an equality
 between the bull and the matador, however clever he
 may be. He meets the bull without armour; and if
 his foot slips, the sword breaks, or his eye fails him by
 half an inch, the man is instantly gored to death. There
 was something, at least, of the heroic in the arena; the
 bull-fight has something of chivalry in it; but this
 wretched, miserable, brutal, savage, cowardly P. R.
 had nothing to recommend it. True, certain journals
 tolerated the system—journals founded and carried on
 in the belief that the continuation of the intellectual
 control of the upper classes depended upon the con-
 tinuing of the lower lot in a state of brutality; but honest
 men—men courageous enough to look past the apparent
 bravery of the P. R.—saw what a dunghill thing it
 was. In the first place, every thief and loafer who had
 no trade, many passions, and some show of hard muscle,
 was a patron of the prize-ring; and these formed the
 great body of the patrons in question. The remainder
 were divided into middle-class people, on the look-out
 for a public-house, and the lower grades of the richer
 classes, whose idleness, requiring an excitement which
 was not yielded to them by any of the ordinary
 pleasures of wealthy life, endeavoured to find a solace
 in the sight of men whacking each other about until the
 weaker—in the elegant language of the ring—"threw up
 the sponge"—a piece of slang which will soon be a
 morsel of the past.

The lower roughs of the P. R. were the most un-
 manageable and unjust body of men that society was
 ever plagued with. They held it to be their right that
 they should be taken to a fight free; and in the asser-
 tion of this right they would break through railway
 barriers, with an outraged sense of justice which would
 have been grotesque had it not been so utterly mon-
 strous. These—the crowd of the P. R.—had to be kept
 in order at the point of the whip by the less ignoble
 fathers and sons of the science. If a straggling visitor
 to a prize-ring demonstration came with a watch, he
 went away without it; he was told he deserved his loss,

for his foolery in wearing it; and the robbery formed
 the cream of the day's fun.

That amiable and Christian Review, the *Saturday*,
 was some years since almost moved to sentiment by the
 contemplation of one of the lambs of the P. R. This
 precious creature, having broken through the barrier of
 a railway to reach a train that was about to take the
 "fancy" (delicate term!) down to a mill in some inno-
 cent field that had done harm to no man,—this in-
 dividual forced his way into the first-class carriage of
 the *Saturday* reviewer; fell prone to the floor, and
 slept the sleep of the drunken wretch it was. The re-
 viewer contemplates this creature sentimentally; not,
 however, because he had robbed the company of his
 fare, or the reviewer of a place for his feet, but because
 the sleeper, well-managed, might have made a soldier
 who would blindly follow his leader. And in this narra-
 tive lies exactly the secret of the indirect approval, the
 Machiavellian thought of the men interested in keeping
 down the inflexible reflexion which arises from educa-
 tion. That strong man, with reason, would make the
 discovery of his social rights; his reason kept dark, it
 would be grateful for the exceptional patronage be-
 stowed, bestowed because the recipient had a stronger
 set of muscles than his neighbour.

But the great argument that is to be brought against
 prize-fighting is that of its utter cowardice; its very
 construction gave the victory invariably to the stronger
 man. When that school of fighting, of which the pre-
 cious Sayers was the great disciple, came into fashion
 —the school of dexterity, whereby the lighter man,
 being the more agile, obtained a higher chance of suc-
 cess—it was held that the school was cowardly. The
 old rule was to give your enemy a blow, and stand up
 to take one from him. The two men might just as well
 have stood up before a steam arm—the one who bore
 most blows to be victor. The heavier man always won.
 The dodging school—in which one gentleman ran in,
 delivered a blow on what was figuratively called the
 smeller of the other gentlemen, and then slipped back
 and danced about round the heavier individual—was
 pronounced to be a cowardly style of pugging, and was
 much condemned. However, this school succeeded. Sayers
 was an example of its success; and a noble
 example of life in the nineteenth century was his—a
 life whose notoriety began with a strangling match at
 the ropes, and which having passed through some years
 not altogether unconnected with police-offices, ended
 in consumption and death at a very early age.

Wife-beating and rowdiness were very natural ad-
 juncts to a life which we contend was one of the utterest
 cowardice. Facts speak for themselves. For instance,
 some time since a prize-fighting train was to start from
 London-bridge Station with a select assembly. The
 roughs had been very unruly on a recent previous
 occasion, and the gentlemen (Heaven save the mark!)
 determined to take the law into their own hands. The
 innocent reader will suppose that being patrons of the
 prize-ring the operation would take the shape of using
 their fists. No such thing. These patrons of muscular
 power provided themselves, almost to a man, with
 loaded canes and pointed sticks. And the roughs on
 that same occasion demonstrated their adherence to the
 use of the fist in the usual way. Driven back by a
 very few respectable policemen, what happened? Did
 the wretches use their fists? By no means. The
 station was in course of repair, and the police were
 severely pelted with bricks—the weapons of a boy who
 pelts a man, and depends on his legs for safety. There
 was not the least bit of manliness or dignity in the P. R.
 system from its highest to its lowest patrons. And we
 speak of the system in the past tense, because the action
 taken by the police being now real, a mere system of
 cowardice must have already fallen before it. The fol-
 lowing sentence is a report of the annihilation of the
 infamous pugilistic gang of Great Britain:—

"The fight for the championship has been prevented
 by the timely action of the police. Allen, one of the
 pugilists who had been training for the fight, was ar-
 rested at Willesden, and brought up at Bow-street,
 charged with an intent to commit a breach of the peace.
 The prisoner, who was described by his solicitor as "a
 very respectable hard-working man, keeping a public-
 house at Manchester," was ordered by Sir Thomas
 Henry to find two sureties in 800*l.*, and his own recog-
 nisances in the same amount, to keep the peace for
 twelve months."

We shall hear no more of prize-fighting. The men
 supporting it demonstrated their admiration of fists by
 carrying sticks and throwing brickbats; they exercised
 their fists at home; the public-houses they frequented
 were the dens of unfortunate neighbourhoods in which
 they happened to be placed; and, finally, the life itself
 was so abominable that the average duration of exist-
 ence among the fraternity, who were past twenty, was
 about thirty-two. They could apparently do nothing
 else than fight, except keep dirty beer-houses, and
 their children were generally rickety. They half-lived
 in police-courts, and very rarely did they have enough
 bread to eat. A social ulcer, a foul fester—one honest
 bit of action on the part of Scotland Yard has swept
 them into their appropriate mud; and it is to the last-
 ing honour of that Conservative Government with
 which we have so little general sympathy, that they
 have so effected a social reform which was badly wanted,
 that the first attempt to accomplish it has been followed
 by the most unequivocal success. Henceforth, if there
 be a championship of the P. R., the honour will have to
 be "pulled off" in a cellar, or other congenial field of
 operation. The contempt of honest men go with that
 pugilism which has long ceased to be truly national or
 really admired.

PUBLIC OPINION.

THE ABERGELE CATASTROPHE.

THE *Times* observes that no inquest was ever read with interest
 and closer interest than that on the horrible catastrophe at Aber-
 gele, and thus far no inquest has ever yielded less to comfort or re-
 assure the sympathising and deeply-interested public. Here was
 a goods train of more than 40 waggons a few minutes in advance of
 the fastest and most punctual train in the country. If it was not
 absolutely longer than the siding, it was at least so long that the
 "tail" of the train had to be detached and left some distance off
 on the main line, in order to obtain space for the backward and for-
 ward movements required in making up the goods train. Not only
 was this "tail" left on the rails at a point admitted to be on the
 incline, and when the mail was due in a few minutes, but several
 laden waggons were sent with an impetus sufficient to carry them
 without further aid to the disjoined "tail." That they should
 start it down the incline as soon as they touched it seems inevi-
 table; but it is not even certain that they did touch it, or that the
 touch was necessary. But it is evident that the coupling neces-
 sary to complete the goods train and take it out of harm's way would
 have to be completed before the arrival of the mail, due in five or
 ten minutes, for the "tail" at one end could not move without
 the assistance of the engine at the other. The managers of the line
 were fully alive to the dangers, and the goods train appears to have
 had general orders to get rid of the empties, and make itself up
 wherever it could, at one station if not at another, and one station
 is named as a last resource. A large discretion, therefore, is left to
 the persons in charge of the train. What they have to decide on
 their own responsibility is where they will have time to take a long
 heavy goods train to pieces, get rid of the empties, take in full
 waggons, and put all together again, in the interval between two
 successive trains, the latter, in this instance, being the Irish mail.
 Why, as we have already observed, before the opening of the in-
 quest, there appears to have been a reasonable probability of a
 terrible accident, even if the "tail" had not gone down the in-
 incline, and even if there had been no paraffin in the matter. That
 horrible but most accidental aggravation of the disaster has had
 the effect of diverting attention from the most important, because
 most substantial, part of the case. Happily, it cannot be an or-
 dinary or frequent occurrence that waggon loads of paraffin should
 be travelling about the railways in the path of express trains. But
 it does appear to be a very ordinary occurrence, and part of the
 daily routine of a railway, that goods trains are performing com-
 plex and difficult evolutions, and undergoing manipulations re-
 quiring at least one pair of rails on the main line, if not both. It
 must be so, and if racehorses and broad-wheel waggons are to
 run the same course and fit in as well as they can with one another,
 it is evident the remedy is to be found in larger sidings and a larger
 staff of servants to expedite these hazardous processes. Nothing
 will ever persuade the public that the break-van behind these two
 waggon-loads of paraffin should have been left for a single instant
 with neither a man upon it nor a break fixed. One or the other
 there ought to have been; and if it be maintained that railways
 cannot afford the staff of men sufficient for such precautions, Par-
 liament will have to interfere and assert the claims of public safety
 over the profits of private enterprise.

If a system of Government inspection had been in force, in all
 human probability the late fearful disaster, as well as others of a
 similar kind, would never have occurred; for surely no Govern-
 ment inspector would have permitted for a moment a "pick up"
 goods train to run in front of a fast express with such a short in-
 terval of time between them. We may also not unreasonably
 suppose that the Government inspectors would have insisted upon
 some special arrangements regarding the conveyance of all inflam-
 mable and dangerous substances. It seems very odd that the
 working of mines should be subjected to continuous Government
 inspection, while that of railways, in which there is very nearly,
 if not quite, as much risk, should be under the control alone of
 men whose great aim and object is to scrape together the largest
 dividend they can. Clearly, however, something must be done
 to remedy the now generally admitted evils of the existing system.
 We have no heart to repeat the witty saying of Sidney Smith
 bearing upon this subject, but it would be a sort of comfort—
 miserable though it might be—to think that the awful character
 of the late catastrophe, as well as the elevated social position of
 many of those whose lives were either lost or imperilled in it, will
 probably assist materially in hastening the advent of a very need-
 ful part of railway reform.—*Morning Post.*

ALGERIA.

MR. HERBERT BLACKBURN, author of "The Pyrenees," "Travel-
 ling in Spain," &c., has added to his former works a volume
 which he calls "Arabs and Arabs, or Sketching in Sunshine"
 (Samson Low, Son, and Marston). Assenting to an opinion lately
 expressed by the *Illustrated*, that "the best thing the author of a
 book can do is to tell the reader, on a piece of paper an inch square,
 what he means by it," (a proceeding which would certainly save
 reviewers some trouble, and which might occasionally be a com-
 fort to non-professional readers), Mr. Blackburn prefaces his chap-
 ters by an "argument" in which he tells us that the design of
 the present work is to show "the advantage of winter studios
 abroad, and the value of sketching in the open air, especially in
 Algeria." Accordingly we have here an account of the writer's
 experiences in the chief colony of France, in which the delights of
 a winter on the southern shores of the Mediterranean are glow-
 ingly depicted. Mr. Blackburn eschews all historical, political,
 and statistical matters; he is an artist and a lover of nature, and
 he pretends to nothing more in these gay and pleasing pages. To
 sketch (both with pen and pencil) the picturesque features of the
 country, and the towns, and the natives—to revel in the glorious
 climate, and to point out the beauties of Algerian vegetation, and
 the grand effects of light and shade—these are his great ob-
 jects, and in fulfilling them he has made the reader his debtor for
 a very agreeable book. Algeria has been a good deal described of
 late; but there are few parts of the world of which the same might
 not be said, and there is something so fascinating in that old Moorish
 dominion that we are always ready to make its acquaintance
 afresh. In Mr. Blackburn's light and gossiping style we realise
 the charms of a climate where winter itself is as bright and balmy
 as the summer of the north, and where the swallows find refuge
 from the biting airs of less favoured regions. At the present
 moment, probably, Algeria is even more burnt up than England;
 our own sunshine in this marvellous summer is as much as we
 want; but when November is upon us, with its clinging fogs, its
 darkness, its dirt, and its cold, damp gloom, a change to the neigh-
 bourhood of Mount Atlas would be not unwelcome. Mr. Black-
 burn's book will doubtless send many people there. It is a pleasant
 collection of chat, and its numerous illustrations show the hand of
 an artist. But why does the author write "sundown" instead of
 "sunset"? It is an Americanism, and not at all an improvement
 on the old expression.

A BARONET'S SON BURNED TO DEATH.—Yesterday Dr. Diplock
 the coroner for West Middlesex, held an inquiry at the residence
 of Sir Thomas Miller, Bart., Clarendon-road, Kensington, touching
 the death of Wm. Henry Miller, aged four and a half years, whose
 death resulted from injuries caused by fire. He had put his hands
 through the banisters, it is supposed, to turn out the gas, and
 there being no globe attached to the burner his sleeve became in-
 flamed. He was fearfully burnt about the back, chest, left arm and
 hand, and left thigh, and he died from the effects of his injuries
 on Saturday evening. A verdict of accidental death was re-
 turned.

A COLOURED MURDERER.—AN ARKANSAS LADY HIS VICTIM.

We learn, from a Little Rock paper of the 2nd ult., that on Friday, the 31st ult., a negro named James Warner went to the residence of G. Stange, and told Mrs. Stange that her husband was ill and desired her to come to him. Mr. Stange often stays at his brick-kiln, at Fourche bridge, his residence being near the south-west corner of the arsenal grounds, distant about one mile. The negro told Mrs. Stange that the Major (her husband) desired her to bring the "blue-box." The box referred to contained, as near as can be ascertained, about £30. As guileless as a child, Mrs. Stange left her residence with the negro, box in hand, little dreaming of the desperate struggle awaiting her.

On Saturday morning she was found dead in a by-road leading from her residence to her husband's place of business, her head horribly cut in several places, and pools of blood about her. It appears that this negro (Warner) had been in her husband's employ, had been discharged the day previous, and had been sent to Mrs. Stange for the balance due to him, which she paid out of the box referred to. Some trouble seems to have occurred between Major Stange and the negro, but it was afterwards settled, and the negro agreed to go to work again. The difficulty and settlement occurred on Thursday evening. At eight o'clock, or a little after, of the same day, he called for Mrs. Stange as stated, and the two left the house together, Mrs. Stange's little girl, about nine years of age, being present when they started. The night was pleasant and bright from a full moon. The place selected for the murderous deed is about a half-mile west of the Starbuck place, south of the city limits, and a half-mile or more distant from any residence. From the appearance of the corpse the deceased must have been choked until she was nearly senseless, after which her head was cut fearfully in the left temple in two places through the skull, over the left eye through the eye-ball and in the back of the head. Mrs. Stange was a large, muscular woman, and the struggle was doubtless long and desperate. The box containing the money was torn in pieces, thus showing the cause of the monstrous deed. The negro Warner was soon arrested.

LIFE IN LIVERPOOL.—At Liverpool Police Court on Saturday a woman of the name of Catherine Stokes, was charged with assaulting a young man named Francis Smith, and biting off one of his fingers. The complainant's sister keeps a public-house, where the prisoner was acting in a disorderly manner, and he was about to turn her out when she flew at him, tore his arm with her teeth, and completely bit off one of the fingers of his right hand. The man not appearing for the purpose of pressing the charge, the woman was remanded. A lad named William Taylor, whose head scarcely reached the top of the dock, was then charged with dangerously assaulting a woman named Bridget Rogers. He was quarrelling with another lad in the street, and threw a piece of a broken jug at him. The missile went wide of the boy, but struck the woman in the face, knocking out one of her eyes. She is at present in a dangerous state. The prisoner was remanded.

FREE PASSES ON RAILWAYS.—We are glad to hear (says *Herapath's Journal*) that measures are being taken by several railway boards to do away with the free pass system, but the difficulty some of them find is how to deal with themselves. They don't like cutting off directors' passes. They say, Is it reasonable that the directors should pay when travelling on the business of their company? It is not reasonable, but cannot the difficulty be met by directors paying their fares like other people, and being allowed repayment of such fares as are for journeys made on the company's business?

THE FATAL EXPLOSION OF METHYLATED SPIRITS.—On Saturday Dr. Lankester resumed the inquiry upon Edward Walton, who died in consequence of an explosion of methylated spirits at the premises of Mr. Maddocks, furniture-polisher, Portland-street, Soho-square. The inquiry had been originally opened on the 8th inst., and the medical evidence taken, but the case was adjourned in order that the other men who were in the shop at the time of the explosion might be examined. Mr. Case, the house-surgeon at the hospital, now said the three men in the hospital would not be able to attend for at least a fortnight. In reply to the coroner, he added that Mr. Maddocks was still very ill, and had erysipelas, but he hoped he would recover. Under those circumstances, after some evidence had been taken, the inquiry was again adjourned.

SCENE AT A FIRE.—On Saturday morning about four o'clock a police-constable of the S division, in passing along his beat in Seymour-street, Euston-road, noticed a dense mass of smoke pouring from a ten-roomed house, numbered 81. He endeavoured to rouse the six inmates and their families. A scene of the most painful character ensued, as the inmates, owing to the rapidity with which the flames progressed, were unable to descend by the staircase, and in consequence made for the roof. They could be seen groping along the tiles and around the chimney stacks. At the same instant two aged females were at the third floor window crying for assistance. Conductor Joseph Hay arrived with the fire escape, and succeeded in bringing down the two half-stifled aged females, and he afterwards rescued the other individuals. The firemen quickly arrived and set to work, but a long time elapsed before they could get the mastery over the conflagration, and not until the entire building and all it contained were reduced to ruins, and some adjoining premises had been scorched by the heat of the fire. The total loss is considerable, and it appears that only two of the sufferers were injured. The origin of the disaster is unknown.

"BLOCKING" OF LIVERPOOL BY THE SHOEMAKERS' UNION.—The strike which has prevailed for many months amongst the shoemakers of Liverpool has been practically closed by the refusal of the union to grant any more sums for the support of the men, though they have agreed to advance funds to enable the men's wives and families to leave the town and join their husbands in cases where the latter have secured work in other towns. A "block" of the town has now been determined upon, i.e., society men are not allowed to work for the principal shopkeepers until the latter agree to the terms imposed by the union. This they are not likely to do, as, in consequence of the advertisements they have issued in various parts of the country, they have now secured about 200 reliable men who are not members of the society, and whom they do not feel justified in turning adrift to suit the capricious demands of the union. There is a scarcity at present of female labour, but the masters believe that this will in time also be obtained by publishing the wants of the trade in other places. It is a somewhat curious fact that the masters, from so large a number of men having left Liverpool, have been compelled to get portions of their work done by private arrangement in the various outlying towns. The very men who struck in Liverpool have often been doing the work of their old Liverpool masters unconsciously, and at lower wages than the masters themselves would willingly have paid in Liverpool had they remained there.

QUEER ENGLISH.—We have received from Venice (Italy) a printed advertisement for insertion in the *Times*, on conditions that we can hardly accept. The advertisement has been done into English by some Venetian unacquainted with our language, aided by an Anglo-Italian lexicon: and the result appears in the oddest confusion of words, phrases, and ideas that could be imagined. Two or three Italian newspapers are forwarded, with this remark printed in artistic *chiaroscuro*:—"I transmit to you the fourth pages of these same Journals with their formal and the intelligent initiative which provides to their editing, as well as by their good management and their great readers from Country and outside, next to which they enjoy besides a very legitimate favour, they indeed apprehend not to be put in a parallel with all their others fellows of Peninsula."—*New York Times*, August 19th.

ARREST OF MR. MURPHY IN MANCHESTER.

Mr. MURPHY's proposal to deliver lectures in Manchester this week has been promptly frustrated by the city magistrates, who caused him to be arrested under a warrant, as soon as he arrived at the Victoria Station from Bolton on Monday afternoon. It appears that information was sworn before the Mayor of Manchester, on Saturday last, that the lectures advertised to be given by Mr. Murphy would be likely to lead to a breach of the peace; therefore a meeting of the city justices was held yesterday, in the Mayor's parlour, when it was decided that the lectures should not be allowed, and Captain Palin, the chief constable, was directed to give public notice of the decision, and to take all necessary steps for preventing the lectures and preserving the peace. The following notice was issued yesterday afternoon, and placarded about the proposed place of meeting and elsewhere:—

"City of Manchester.—Police Notice.—Caution.—Notice is hereby given, that an information has been laid before the justices of this city that certain lectures proposed to be delivered by one William Murphy, at the Assembly Room, in Cooke-street, Hulme, this evening (Monday), and following days, are likely to produce or lead to a breach of the peace. It has, therefore, been determined not to allow such lectures to be given; and all persons are cautioned not to attend or assemble in the neighbourhood of the above room.—By order,

"W. Henry Palin, Chief Constable.

"Town Hall, 31st of August, 1868."

On Tuesday morning Murphy was brought before the magistrates. He flatly refused to make any promise not to give lectures, and was bound over to keep the peace in his own recognisances of £200, and two sureties of £100 each. The securities not being immediately forthcoming, he was sent to gaol.

SPANISH OBSTRUCTIONS TO COMMERCE.—A correspondent communicates the following facts to us:—"A vessel sailed from Liverpool for Bilbao, with a cargo of wheat, on the 6th ult., with a clean bill of health from the Spanish consul, had a long passage of twelve days, and was ordered three days' quarantine, at the end of which she was ordered to Vigo to perform another quarantine of ten days, and the wind being strong in, she is still detained at the bar; whereas steam vessels sailing after the 6th have been admitted with three days' observation. Will not our rulers try some means to bring the Spanish government to reason?" Shipowners have continually to complain of the obstructions placed in their way by the Spanish authorities, and until our government makes up its mind to retaliate on Spanish vessels coming to English ports, we are not likely to obtain any amelioration of the obnoxious and senseless regulations which exist at many of the Spanish ports.—*Liverpool Albion*.

THE MARTINI GUN.—This breech-loader, of which so much has been said lately, is thus described in the report of the Woolwich committee:—"The rifle is closed by a breech-block, which falls and rises on a hinge, and is worked by a lever in rear of the trigger-guard. The method of opening and closing the breech is similar to that of the Peabody. The breech-block contains a spiral spring and piston for striking the cartridge. The action of opening the breech throws out the cartridge by means of a lever extractor, and at the same time cocks the rifle. The ordinary lock is entirely dispensed with. The gun is placed at half-cock, or rather in a position of safety, by pushing forward the lever rather slowly so as not to throw out the cartridge, and pulling the trigger while the breech is partially open. Another slow motion of the lever re-cocks the piece. This rifle can be adapted either to the copper-rim cartridge or to central fire."

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE OF TENACITY OF LIFE.—A Mr. Colling, writing from Roydon, Essex, on Friday, says:—"A few days since a most singular circumstance occurred in this parish, showing how long animal life may be sustained without food. Three weeks and three days since the flock upon a farm belonging to Mr. James Green was counted, and one lamb was found to be missing. Search was made, but nowhere could the lost one be found. Last week a well-digger was called in to inspect a dry well some 46 feet deep, which had been recently dug upon the premises, with a view of sinking it deeper, when much to his astonishment the long-lost lamb was found at the bottom. It had broken its shoulder, but was otherwise unhurt, and when brought to the surface immediately ran away upon three legs, and commenced feeding, apparently much delighted at its most miraculous escape."

ENGLISH SUPERSTITION.—Mr. Baring Gould gives us some startling instances of modern superstition. He says:—"I am satisfied that we make a mistake in considering the Dissent of England, especially as manifested in greatest intensity in the wilds of Cornwall, Wales, and the eastern moors of Yorkshire, as a form of Christianity. It is radically different; its framework and nerve is of ancient British origin, passing itself off as a spiritual Christianity. It is a singular fact that only the other day I heard of a man in Cleveland (Yorkshire) being buried two years ago with a candle, a penny, and a bottle of wine in his coffin; the candle to light him along the road, the penny to pay the ferry, and the wine to nourish him as he went to the New Jerusalem. I was told this, and this explanation was given to me by some rustic who professed to have attended the funeral. This looks to me as though the shipping into the other land were not regarded merely as a figure of speech, but as a reality."—*Curious Myths of the Middle Ages*.

NOT DEAD YET.—On Wednesday morning a very lively little meeting was witnessed between Jinks and Roberts, when Roberts was declared the winner, though the affair was finished in the dark. Thirty-three rounds were contested, Jinks getting cleverly on the left eye, which was nearly closed, while Roberts got well on the left temple, raising a bump. The police here showed, and the ring was broken up, the combatants bearing a retreat towards home, and after a meeting at the stakeholder's, a second re-union was ordered, the men coming together shortly after twelve noon, at a northern suburb, when fifteen additional rounds were fought in thirty-two minutes, with little alteration in the state of affairs. The third meeting was at Smethwick, when Roberts, though nearly blind, laid on, and eventually whacked his man from sheer want of strength.—*Birmingham Gazette*.

TWO HUMAN SKELETONS FOUND.—A curious discovery was made in the town of Norton, East Riding, on Saturday. In digging the foundations for furnaces for a new malt kiln for Messrs. Russell and Sons, the brewers, the workmen, after digging through nearly four feet of black soil, came to the red sand, in which they found two skeletons doubled up into the shortest possible space. One was that of an old person, who had become toothless before death. The body lay on the right side, with the head to the east. The grave was only 3ft. 2in. by 1ft. 3in. The other skeleton lay on the left side, with the head to the south, in loose sand. The skeletons were about 8 feet apart, and at right angles to each other. Nothing was found with them. The black soil above contained fragments of various Roman vessels, and one bit of Samian ware. The skulls have been preserved for the Rev. W. Greenwell, of Durham.

QUEKETT MICROSCOPICAL CLUB.—The monthly meeting was held at University College on Friday evening, Mr. Arthur E. Durham, F.L.S., President, in the chair. A paper was read by Mr. Martinelli on "The tubules of crabs." Among the numerous objects exhibited in the room were two species of young hippocampi or sea horses, the electric spark from induction coil with magnesium terminals, living and mounted specimens of mosquitoes and British gnats, showing arrangement of lancets, wings, &c., the latter giving rise to an animated discussion. Eight members were elected.

EXPERIMENT IN WHALE FISHING.

A NOVEL experiment in whale fishing has been tried at Peterhead during the last fortnight. At this season of the year large numbers of the species of whale known by the seamen as "finners" appear in the bay. Their presence is gladly welcomed by the herring fishers, who look upon them as a sign that a shoal of herrings is on the coast. It is always been a matter of some surprise, and even regret, that these fish could not be caught and utilised in the same way as the Greenland whales. The experimentalists have procured a decked fishing boat, which is fitted with an engine and screw, and otherwise made suitable for hunting the whales. The miniature whaler has been several times at sea, but no fish have yet been landed. Numbers of the fish have been seen, and a few have been fired at and struck, and on one occasion when the harpoon was fast in a fish the line broke, and the whale escaped. These failures, however, show the promoters of the undertaking what is required to prosecute the fishing successfully, and they have been acting upon the information and strengthening their gear. The vessel has an advantage over the boats formerly employed, in that a harpoon-gun can be placed at each side, and thus command a greater stretch of sea than can be done with the one gun placed in front of the regular whaling boat. This species of fish are said to measure from thirty to eighty feet, and to yield from six to eight tons of oil, so that one fish would be ample remuneration for a few days' unsuccessful work. The oil is about two-thirds of the value of the common whale oil.

THE TOMB OF WILLIAM RUFUS.—This tomb, in Winchester Cathedral, was opened on Thursday by order of the archdeacon in order to ascertain if there were really any remains in it, as popular opinion indicated that the bones had been taken from their first resting-place, and placed in one of the mortuary chests at the top of the side screen of the choir. If this had proved correct, the covering tombstone would have been removed, as it causes some obstruction to the full use of that part of the cathedral. Some bones, however, were found, and on being put together by Drs. Mayo, Langdon, and others, a slight deficiency was discovered, showing that they must have been disturbed at some time. The remains of what is supposed to have been the arrow with which the monarch was killed, and also a blue stone, were found in the coffin, which is hewn out of a solid block of stone, with a single heavy slab for the lid. It will remain in its old position.

THADDEUS STEVENS.—Thaddeus Stevens died on Tuesday August 15th, at midnight, after a short illness. His decease has produced much greater sensation than one would have expected, considering the small amount of influence which he has exerted during the last year or two. He was, however, a really remarkable man, and has played a part in affairs during the last ten years which, whatever his faults may have been, showed both extraordinary force and extraordinary elevation of character. The larger portion of his active life was passed in practice at the Pennsylvania bar. He was not heard of in practical politics till about twenty years ago. In State politics he had distinguished himself by a vigorous and triumphant defence of the common school system; and to this system, by him saved and established, Pennsylvania has owed her rise from the position of one of the most ignorant to one of the most intelligent States in the Union.

CRIME IN PARIS.—A double murder and suicide took place at Saint Denis a few nights back. M. Girard, aged 62, a landed proprietor, living in the Rue des Ursulines, had in his service a woman of 50. The nephew of the latter named Grobb, on the night of the crime gained admission surreptitiously into the house and hid himself in a garret. It so occurred that the owner happened to go up there and discovered him. Some angry words ensued, and afterwards a personal struggle. The servant, alarmed by his master's cries, hastened to his assistance, but was with him struck repeatedly with a spade which the murderer had in his hands. The neighbours hearing the noise informed the police, who broke open the doors, but found M. Girard dead, and the woman with only strength to narrate the foregoing particulars. Upon searching the premises the corpse of Grobb was found lying in a cart, he having stabbed himself six times in the region of the heart with a long and sharp knife.

MURDER AND SUICIDE AT ROCHESTER.—On Saturday evening a woman named Phillips, the wife of a mechanic employed in Chatham Dockyard, residing in Morden-street, Troy-town, Rochester, killed her infant child by cutting its throat with a razor, after which she killed herself with the same weapon. The unfortunate woman had been for some time past in a very desponding state, and had given indications of aberration of intellect.

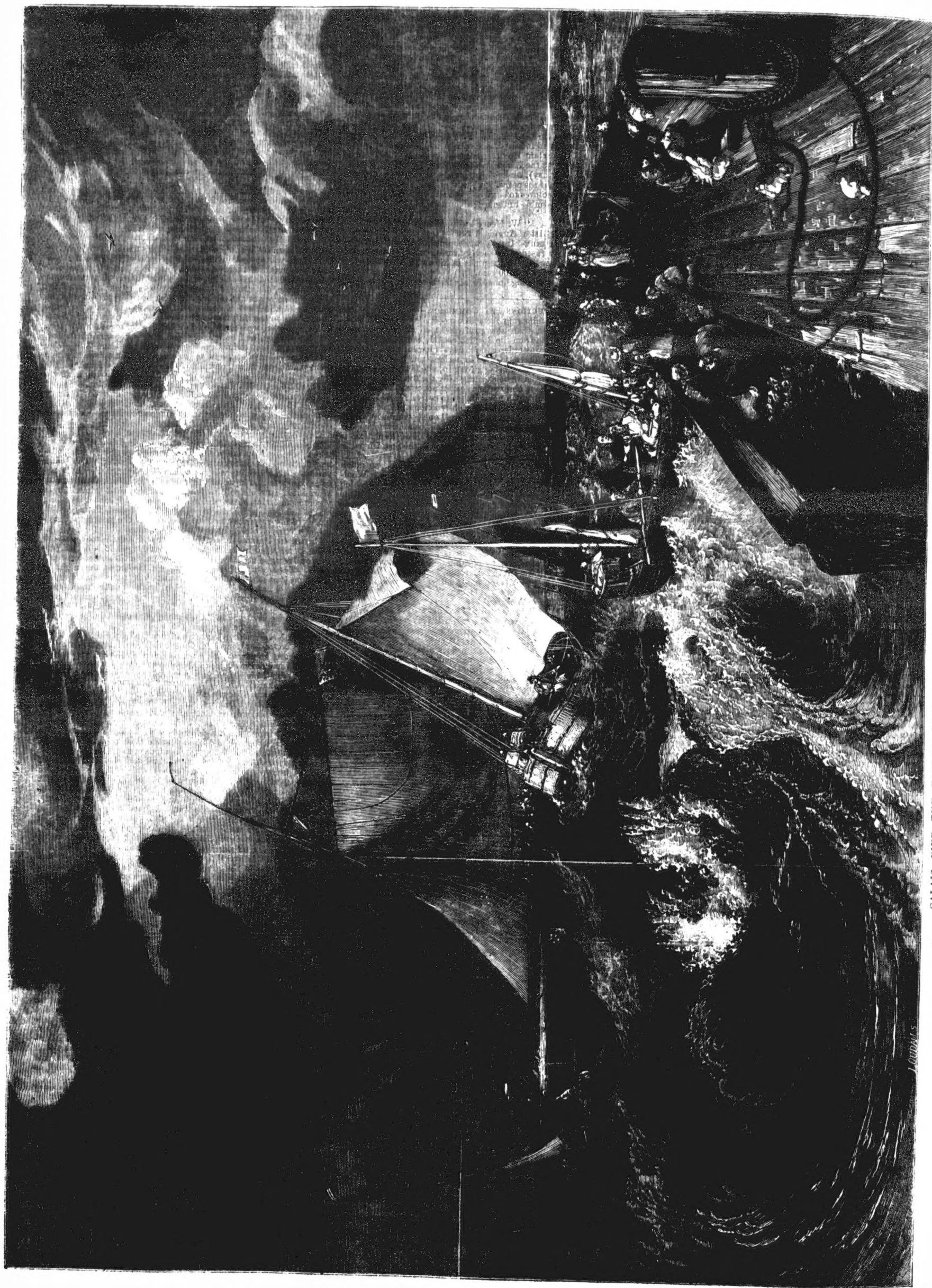
ABSENTE SUISSE.—The *Lancet* has analysed a sample of what it believes to have been the veritable absinthe Suisse, in order to determine whether the analysis would throw any light upon the extraordinary effects produced by the compound on the human frame, namely, the high and even delicious excitements, followed by proportionate subsequent depression, with, ultimately, early decadence of the nervous and vital powers. The results of the analysis were as follows:—Specific gravity, 890.2; alcohol, absolute, 65.528 per cent., 655.28 per 1,000; green essential oil, .202 per cent., 2.02 per 1,000; sugar, gum, &c., .354 per cent., 3.54 per 1,000; mineral matter, .056 per cent., 1,000 per .56. Two particulars of the analysis, taken together, go far to explain the highly injurious and deleterious action of absinthe upon the system. First, alcohol is present in very large amount—as large in fact, as in the very strongest brandy. Second, it contains no less than 2 per 1,000 grs. of essential oil.

CAUTION TO USERS OF GUNPOWDER.—Mr. John Curtis, of Chelsea-cottages, Sarbiton, had a wasp's nest in his garden, and in order to destroy it filled a piece of lead-piping with gunpowder. He put one end of the piping in the hole of the nest, and applied a fuse-match to the other end, the consequence being that the powder exploded upwards and blew off his hand. Mortification supervened, and then death. An inquest will be held to-day.

FITTING OUT OF THE GREAT EASTERN.—In a few weeks the Great Eastern will leave the Mersey on another cable-laying expedition, having been chartered to the new Franco-American Telegraph Company. The big ship, which is now lying in the Mersey, is undergoing a complete overhaul, and preparations are being made on board for the construction of the cable tanks. From Monday up to Thursday the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company (Limited) received tenders for the supply of 5,000 tons of best South Wales steam coal, to be delivered and triumphed in the bunkers of the Great Eastern. The ship will, as a matter of course, be commanded by Sir James Anderson.

THE NEW JUDGES.—The Lord Chancellor has appointed to-day to swear the three new judges into office. Two of them, Sir W. B. Brett and Mr. Cleasby, Q.C., will be forthwith made Serjeants-at-law, and as Mr. Serjeant Hayes has patent of precedence he will rank before Mr. Cleasby, and Sir W. B. Brett will be the senior of the three, and will take a more active part in the trial of election petitions. Mr. Serjeant Hayes obtained his patent in 1860, and in 1861 both Sir W. B. Brett and Mr. Cleasby were made Queen's counsel. The new judicial oath is very concise, simply stating that each would well and truly serve "our Sovereign Lady Queen Victoria in the office (of judge), and I will do right to all manner of people after the laws and usages to this realm without fear or favour, affection or illwill." At the Judges' Chambers yesterday the newly-appointed baron of the Exchequer, Mr. Cleasby, attended hearing of the summonses by Mr. Justice Willes. Either the new baron or Mr. Justice Hannen will be the long vacation judge in town.

BAKSTAPLE ELECTION.—Mr. David Morgan Thomas has issued his address. It is neither commonplace nor perfunctory. He will be, if elected, a valuable addition to the Liberal party in the reformed Parliament.



CAIAIS PIER—THE PACKET BOAT COMING IN. (AFTER THE ORIGINAL PICTURE BY J. W. M. TURNER.)



COMBERMERE ABBEY.

Our Little Village.

THE STORY OF AN ACCIDENTAL DOUBLE MARRIAGE.

CHAPTER XVI.

MRS. BODDERLY IS CONTINUED.

"THE next day Mrs. Bodderly 'meant to.' I know the term 'meant to' is really vague, but I feel sure no other expression could yield my meaning so well as this very remarkable phrase.

And Mrs. Bodderly's first tactic in performing this operation was to put on a pair of winter boots and much fur.

Mrs. Bodderly then sallied out, and Mrs. Bodderly had not sallied out and gone twenty steps, when she was subjected to such a surprise as deprived her of her remarkable powers for five whole minutes. The Rev. Gabriel Howard, Mr. Gabriel Howard, in a carriage—that is to say, what we call a carriage in Pilkington—a private vehicle drawn by a private horse.

But what a horse and what a carriage met the Bodderly view!

To begin with, it is as well as not to say that the Rev. Gabriel Howard usually conveyed himself to the distant portions of his lanky parish by means of that well-known Pilkington trotter, Skyhigh, from the inn, and the reverend gentleman rode him with the air of reaching any given point before the quadruped; only the primitive respect in which Pilkington held ministers prevented public contempt for this equestrianism. But Mr. Howard rode in his cloth, and so his equine performance was one of dignity.

But, ah! Skyhigh was an equalist—nor cared he for Church or State, for laity or clergy. Did his rider not manage him with that little care Skyhigh meekly expected, this quadruped would level the pride of man. And it was not long after Mr. Howard's settlement amongst us that the vicar came limping into Pilkington just thirty minutes after the return to that Arcadia of Skyhigh himself—a space of time which gave the news of the probable catastrophe time to spread, and which provided Mr. Howard with an unlooked-for congregation, as he appeared with his white necktie over his right shoulder, and his hat absolutely shapeless.

It need not be said that Mr. Howard encumbered Skyhigh not even once more up to the time when Mrs. Bodderly stopped the wheels of the curate's carriage by a dead arrest of the winter boots and a blank stare. From the time of his fall that gentleman had trusted to chance picking up, and his legs to enable him to carry spiritual helps beyond the pale of Pilkington church, whereat, by-the-way, such discussion and noise were proceeding as to nearly lead to the interference of the gentlemen in the commission of the peace.

"Well," thought Mrs. Bodderly, as she returned the vicar's bow, and as she went up to the conveyance, "can I not be excused for being all amazement?"

Then she was smiling and congratulating the vicar, who blushed immensely.

"Miss Moggitt's basket and Winny's Cob," thought Mrs. Bodderly, as she stepped on towards the mayor's, and then and there thus spoke aloud as she crunched her foot into the snow: "Evident."

Mrs. Bodderly knew the particulars. You do not. Here they are—

Mention has been made of Miss Moggitt and Miss Moggitt's umbrella. Now before she had fallen to the parapet, Miss Moggitt kept a carriage (a carriage, ever bear in mind, in Pilkington, and which, indeed, was really a vehicle called, I believe, a Croydon basket). This carriage was at times drawn by a blind pony under the guidance of Wull, and so Miss Moggitt kept her

dignity up until the pony yielding to the general fate was found one doleful morning stark and valueless as a beast of burden. It is hard to say whether Miss Moggitt's tears over the pony were the result of affection, or departure of dignity, but she wept, and she did not replace the animal. Some cruel people said she had no choice in the matter. However that might be, Miss Moggitt set up her umbrella, and there the "carriage" mouldered away in "my stables," as Miss Moggitt would deplorably remark.

Well, Skyhigh having overthrown the vicar, and some time being past, Winny suddenly came to the decision that though she could not sell Cob, and though that white sagacity would not allow any other body than herself to ride him, yet let him be shafted and he might be useful, and take the place of Skyhigh cashiered.

So over to Miss Moggitt went Winny, and made the proposal: "My Cob—your carriage. When you want them, there they are; when I want them, there they are. And Mr. Howard can have them when he chooses."

Miss Moggitt was so ravished with the proposition, which was tantamount to her keeping her carriage again, that she had to emphasise it with that much-referred-to umbrella, and Winny went away, the brown eyes sparkling with more pleasure than usual, for now her prime favourite, whom she so delighted to patronise, would have a safe seat and a constant one.

Mr. Howard embraced the offer; and so on the very morning on which Mrs. Bodderly assumed the winter boots, being the day following the date of Winny's proposition, behold Mr. Howard driving out in Miss Moggitt's carriage; Miss Moggitt herself looking out from behind the blind in a state of extreme approbation, and all those lumps of emotion situated in her throat, as in those of many other strange individuals, going up and down like electrified peas.

Away went the vicar his road, and Mrs. Bodderly steadily pursued hers. She was going to the mayor's. She was not quite aware of the nature of the reasons she had for this visit of duty; but—but, dear me, if every woman waited until she found a reason for every actionary indulgence what would become of the universe?

"Bedad, 'tis the jule of Pilkington," Mrs. Bodderly heard a voice say as she passed up the sweep and by the windows. But there is no need of applying all one hears to one's self. *Que s'accuse s'excuse.* Mrs. Bodderly's knock was never in better order than when she performed it all the way through on Mr. Mayor's immense knocker—really a knocker to play upon—and she scraped those winter boots most gingerly on the mayor's scraper.

When Mrs. Bodderly was shown into a mayoral room she forgot her position for one moment, for there seated were Winny and Miss Mac Flurry.

"How do you do, Miss Marken? Good morning, Miss—Miss Mac Nurry."

"Good morning to ye, ma'am," said Miss Mac Nurry, with an air of "Bedad, I'd like to smack me brush in yer oie."

"You are an early visitor, Miss Marken," said Mrs. Bodderly, who, observing the Mac Flurry's lowering countenance, was determined to ignore the artist altogether, and for two reasons. In the first place it was the most dignified plan to pursue; in the second, Mrs. Bodderly rather doubted her equality with Miss Mac Flurry in the matters of brisk retort and annihilating fusillades.

"Yes, we've come early," said Winny, as determined to include Miss Mac Flurry as Mrs. Bodderly was determined to exclude that artist, and who, an observer might have noted, was bringing up her mental artillery and preparing to open upon the enemy.

"You cannot be too early whenever you come," said Mrs. Bodderly.

"'Tis a quality some females don't possess," said Miss Mac, whose fault, if she had one, and if not swallowed up in her good acts, was a disposition to take fire with the merest hint of a spark.

"How's your dear mamma?" said Mrs. Bodderly, her face slowly assuming the stony petrific state.

"Quite well; we haven't left her a quarter of an hour."

"Has Miss Marken had her portrait taken yet?" said Mrs. Bodderly.

"Not yet," said Winny, and she spoke a little sharply.

In truth, Mrs. Bodderly seemed to have been born to make people fall out with themselves and each other.

Now Mrs. Bodderly's little enquiry was one of the finest verbal bombshells upon which she could have fallen.

You might "bang away" at Miss Mac Flurry for three hours upon all subjects but her own artistic power, and she would return you half a dozen well-aimed shots for every one of yours; but once speak of her connection with her art, and poor Miss Mac Flurry beat an instantaneous retreat. Hence, when Mrs. Bodderly asked after Miss Marken's portrait, Miss Mac immediately fell back. Turning her eyes towards the window the act brought within her view some well-kept holly trees which ornamented the ground before the mayor's house.

Miss Mac Flurry found she must speak, and so she tried to propitiate the enemy with the remark—

"'Tis a fine screen of holly before this windy."

With the remark the Mac Flurry gave a conciliatory glance towards the Bodderly, and what was her astonishment to see that lady actually blushing; she appeared covered with confusion.

"Could that vixen Jenny, thought Mrs. Bodderly; "could that vixen have already told the people of that last night's business?"

And Mrs. Bodderly said vaguely in answer to Miss Mac Flurry—

"Yes; much; very."

The artist was amiable immediately.

"And as we're talking about portraits, ma'am, maybe ye'll let me have yours, and I'll sell it cheap to ye, and yer beautiful King Charles I'll be happy to put in."

"Thank you, Miss Mac Flurry," said Mrs. Bodderly, remembering the name once more, "I shall be most happy, I'm sure—and Spark too."

"Faith, 'tis not many sparks I've pleased, and better make a dog happy than no creature at all—sure 'tis a mighty good screen of holly that, and here's Esther herself."

"Esther," thought Mrs. Bodderly—"indeed—we've got as far as that have we—this painter woman wants putting down," for though Mrs. Bodderly herself would rather have died than call the mayor's daughter Esther, she considered the dignity of Pilkington a part of hers, and Miss Jefferson considered abstractly as a mayor's daughter and without reference to her as Miss Jefferson, was entitled to a respect which should prohibit the use of a Christian name by a woman who might not even be a common Christian.

"Good morning, ma'am," said unassuming Esther to Mrs. Bodderly, "you've called on business, I dare say, Mrs. Bodderly."

"Surely Miss Jefferson—my pleasure is in seeing you. But you look pale."

"I—I am not well, and—mamma is not well—and—and I'm going out with Miss Mac Flurry and Winny."

"I cannot wish you a better companion than Miss Marken," said Mrs. Bodderly, herself once again—"and pray do not let me keep you—I hope you will have a pleasant day, though it appears as though it would snow—does it not?"

"Yes," said Esther.

"Yes," said Mrs. Bodderly; and she added to herself, "Now what does all this mean?"

"And the mayor—can I see him?"

"He's down at the church on business. He will soon be back," said Esther, "He is frequently at the church on business."

Mrs. Bodderly bowed. The church restoration was a subject she had long since given over.

"You will excuse our leaving you, Mrs. Bodderly. Mamma would come down, only—"

"Thank you, not at all," said Mrs. Bodderly, in some alarm.

"And I want to go when we are going at once, before—before—"

"Before?" said Mrs. Bodderly, and in such a tone that Esther really looked on the impertinence as an obligation.

"Before ye can't," threw in Miss Mac Flurry, "and so trot, Miss Jefferson. And good morning to ye ma'am," said Mac Flurry, leading the way out of the room with the air of having designed it.

Mrs. Bodderly watched the three ladies down the gravel walk. Then she took a turn right round the room; then she stopped at Esther's work-table. "Slippers," said she, and passed on to a seat near one of the windows, and watched the three figures until a turn in the road hid them from her sight. She marked that Esther's head was quite bent, that she leant upon Mac Flurry, and that the artist seemed to be encouraging her.

Miss Bodderly sat, and sat, but the mayor did not come.

Mrs. Bodderly remained an hour near the windows, but the mayor put in no appearance, and at last the lady rose, rang the bell, left her respects for Mrs. Jefferson, which were not apparently very valuable from the style of their utterance, and then the winter boots were once again laying a train of ladylike footprints all the way to the domicile Mrs. Bodderly for the sake of perspicuity called "home."

CHAPTER XVII.

MRS. BODDERLY IS, TO A CERTAIN EXTENT, CONCLUDED. WHEN Mrs. Bodderly played through her scientific tap at her own house-door—for she would never go in at the side entrance—Madge opened the door in such a crowd (so to speak) that actually Mrs. Bodderly forgot to wither the maiden with respect to the screen business, and let that industrial say,

"Oh, 'em, what do 'e think?"

"Take my goloshes off, Madge."

"E's 'em. What do 'e think?"

"Mind you don't put them too close to the fire, Madge."

"No, 'em, but what—"

"Tut! tut!—what is it?" said Mrs. Bodderly, too impatient to sustain her dignity up to that point of Madge's voluntary confession.

"Be quick, child; I want to get to the fire."

"'Em, Mr. Howard's very bad."

"There is little good in this world, Madge. Well, what else? Come into the parlour."

"Mrs. Mac Sweeney says he'll go out like the snuff of a candle."

"Which?" said Mrs. Bodderly, who had fastened her eyes on a group in the street, and who was not paying much attention to the little maiden.

"And Miss Jefferson—"

"Miss—well, well, speak out."

"E's 'em. She's been to see him."

"Ah!" said Mrs. Bodderly, as though foiled in a great enterprise; and she mentally added aside, "The way in which I am played upon and insulted. No confidence is placed in me—no advice is taken from me. I am a nonentity—a fool. I am not a danger of colours. I am not a Winnie Marken."

"E's 'em, and he is very bad. Mrs. Mac Sweeney says it's his loongs. I met Mrs. Mac Sweeney at Smith's. Mrs. Mac Sweeney—"

"Go along."

"E's 'em, and Mrs. Clovelly—"

"Put some coals on."

"And Mrs. Clovelly; her says her knows what her knows."

"Go along."

"E's 'em, and there's Mrs. Clovelly at the pump again."

"Go along."

"Sure-ly, 'em."

I think I have said the pump was the Pilkingtonian cynosure, and therefore it was but natural that Mrs. Bodderly should observe it when she looked out of the window, after laying aside her bonnet and shawl, and taking six lumps of sugar, moistened with pale brandy, to counteract the effects of the cold.

Mrs. Bodderly was still contemplating Mrs. Clovelly, and the extractive Madge holding a discourse at the parish club, when she saw Mrs. Clovelly drop her jaw right down as far as ever it would go, and in a moment discharge every atom of expression out of her face. Her eyes were fixed upon the distance.

It need not be said that the appreciative Madge was round in a moment, as though she would wrench the secret away from Mrs. Clovelly almost before that inquisitioned woman had obtained it. Immediately this female achieved the "wheel" her jaw dropped, and all the expression of even her knowing face was gone, as though stupidity had got an arbitrary day out, and meant to spare nobody.

Mrs. Bodderly immediately and momentarily appeared from this chaos to Pilkington in general. She looked opposite; there was old Mrs. Jones's nose, a white blotch on a latticed window-pane, and Mrs. Bodderly distinctly saw her jaw was as fallen as the limits of a very tightly tied cap would admit.

Mrs. Bodderly wheeled in her own bow window with all the ardour of a common person.

And inasmuch as the entire catastrophe had not occupied more than three seconds—one for Clovelly, one for Madge, and one for Mrs. Bodderly (Mrs. Jones's was a simultaneous performance)—the three females—if Mrs. Bodderly will pardon me the use of that objectionable term—the three females saw the horrid sight at the same time, with the exception of two moments.

"Intoxicated! Intoxicated!" said Mrs. Bodderly—"is the scandal of our age. The church is doomed."

Mrs. Bodderly meant the church of Pilkington—not the Church universal.

For there, in the middle of the road, was the Rev. Gabriel Howard; and a sight to see was the Rev. Gabriel Howard.

His hat was the very symbol of intoxication; battered, broken, bent and baggy; his necktie was, speaking figuratively, and in the illogical racing style, "nowhere;" while as he walked, the cloth which covered his right knee kept opening and shutting in the most disreputable manner—it was almost suggestive of a clerical and drunken Hamlet in modern costume.

In great contrast with this disreputable human biped was Cob, Winnie's quiet horse. He was walking meekly, gently, with head down, and tail switching, being led by the bridle, and looking a far more respectable unit of society than the vicar himself.

"Intoxicated," said Mrs. Bodderly; "and a clerical man. Oh, this world—this world."

Mrs. Bodderly looked towards her little servant-maid, who, feeling justified by circumstances, dropped the lilac apron she had taken up, and opened the palanquin of her hands in quite an appealing manner.

As for Mrs. Clovelly, she carefully put down her pails to be prepared for all emergencies.

On came the vicar, staggering even, while Cob walked behind, flapping his tail, and swaying from side to side like a horse who knew he had done his duty, and who calmly awaited reward.

At this moment out from Mrs. Mac Sweeney's house rushed Miss Mac Flurry.

"Hwat's the precious matter, sir?"

In a moment Mrs. Bodderly had the sash of her window open one inch.

"I've had a fall," said Gabriel, in a weak voice?

"And never to rise again," Mrs. Bodderly's looks said plainly as she exclaimingly fingered her damp dwindling geraniums.

"A fall," said Miss Mac Flurry, coming to a conclusion at once, like an Irishwoman—"Sure, ye must have some spruche, sir."

"And as for that unfortunate chaise of Miss Moggitt's, it is broken into pieces all along the road."

"Then ye've broken the heart of Miss Moggitt equally into peashes."

"I'm frightfully shaken," said Mr. Howard—"I went right over the hedge."

"Faith, sir, ye mean ye went wrong over the hedge, and ye may thank ye'r bless'd stars ye didn't stay on the top on't, and it's on thorns ye've set Miss Moggitt."

"Good day, Miss Mac Flurry, I'll take Cob home, and then go home myself."

"Sure I'd offer to take the animal myself any where, but I'm only good at horses, and that no great shakes, on paper wid a pencil, which it's me impression ye're Cob ud laugh at. Faith, ye may well hang down yer head, Cob, for ye've done a sweet day's work."

Here it was that Mrs. Clovelly recovered her senses, and dashing her pails altogether, she came up to the reverend gentleman, and without a word relieved him of Cob, who being used to Clovelly, and being desirous of showing off on a friend who never used any thing heavier than a tongue, did lead Mrs. Clovelly such a valise, polka, quick-march, and fandango all in a breath, that Mrs. Clovelly hardly knew where she herself began, and Cob and the surrounding Pilkington ended.

Mrs. Bodderly immediately tapped at the window as the vicar passed, but he did not hear her summons. He continued his pilgrimage, his eyes cast on the ground, and Mrs. Bodderly had to discharge all her expression again in a moment.

After this episode, the window had attractions of an unspeakable character for Mrs. Bodderly, and through its virtuous means she saw quite a panorama; in the first place all the shambling idleness of all Pilkington, went in a host down the road, and then came perpetual relays of returning visitors, laden with bits of Mrs. Moggitt's Croydon basket.

At last, the centre of a jubilant heap, came the Moggitt car itself with very nearly the whole of one shaft, two of the wheels tied up with flapping rope, one of the wheels gone altogether, and a hole in the back large enough to expose the entire internal economy of the apparatus. Altogether a carriage come home from the wars, and very much the worse for them.

To speak the truth, it was very moving to see Miss Moggitt come out in a hasty bonnet and poke, and otherwise examine her property by the aid of that faithful but most unsentimental of friends, her worn and weary gingham. Very moving was it to see that implement and Miss Moggitt following the procession into the stable, Miss Moggitt holding the parapluie perpendicularly before her, like something consolatory, and distinctly seen to drop two tears, one of which fell on the initials L. M. (Lucretia Moggitt), engraved on the ivory knob, and glanced therefrom down into the common road-sludge.

Miss Moggitt gave the idlers a good deal of money (for her,) and then she locked up the stable with her own hands, went in doors, and sat down desolately to a few acres of patch-work.

The evening meeting at the pump was very large indeed under the circumstances, and when Mrs. Clovelly made her appearance she was welcomed with such a clashing of pails and showing of teeth, that she in, a measure, recognised the reception by a halt and a clatter of her own buckets.

Though far from being desirous of achieving the least didacticism seeing (that I know that the quality) I cannot help laying it down there are several human beings in the world who with the strongest belief in themselves and the best of intentions do in fact more harm than people who professedly have a mission that way.

In illustration whereof take Mrs. Clovelly. How thoroughly has she, throughout this Pilkingtonian chronicle, been the very radical cause of all the disasters. And yet so far was Mrs. Clovelly from any desire to harm any soul in our town that had a kind friend frankly told her she was a gossiping nuisance and a disseminator of evil reports, only her stern knowledge of what was right and proper would have prevented her from self-annihilation. Dear me, dear me, if Pilkington, in the course of a fortnight had used all the spring water pumped for its use in a single week, the whole population would have died off of dropsy.

"Hallo, Mrs. Clovelly?" said Madge.

"Well, Madge—"

"How be Cob—I'll pump."

"God bless thee 'e art' don't 'ee tire ee'self."

"Oh, I likes pumping,—for you, Mrs. Clovelly. So Cob be well—"

"Other pa-ill, Mrs. Clovelly."

"E's, Madge."

"E's, how be Mrs. Marken?"

"Her's as usual."

"An', Miss Winnie—do her be as usual."

"E's, Madge."

"E's, and how's Mr. Howard?"

"Lor Madge—him's got a lump on's head like a mo-ole-hill."

"E's."

"And young misses has doctored it, an' old misses has told he that he might ha' been very ba-ad."

"E's, and young misses doctored it."

"E's, and Lor Madge—what do 'ee think her said of he? Do 'e pump that bucket full—her said—he—he—"

"He—he—"

"E's," he said—"I tell you what, mamma, him wants some one to drive for he to they're. And then old misses her says, 'Winnie, thee'll drive me ma-ad.' He—he—"

"He—he—"

"Geude night, Madge, 'the'est a good gal, and I'd do thee good too, for I've a good will and a good heart—geude night."

"Geude night, Mrs. Clovelly—he—he—"

Away scudded Madge—in at the door—up the stairs. Two knocks at the door. "Come in."

"Oh, 'em. Oh, 'em. Oh—what do 'ee think 'em. Miss Winnie's told parson him ought to have some'en to drive he, an' hers mended up parson's he-e-ead."

Mrs. Bodderly couldn't speak—she shook her head, waved a hand and was alone again.

Oh, the villainy of this world!

First Mrs. Bodderly looked up.

Then Mrs. Bodderly looked down.

To the right. To the left.

Then in upon herself. Then—then Mrs. Bodderly knew what to do! She took six lumps of loaf sugar, and consumed them—steeped in eau de cologne and a little spirit.

CHAPTER XVIII.

ACTUALLY A LITTLE PLOTTING.

IT is a doleful and deplorable fact, and it is another evidence of the innate cruelty and wickedness of man and womanhood, that Miss Moggitt wept far more over the catastrophe of her own Croydon basket than she did over the fall of the vicar; for whereas the latter had come round it was questionable whether the Croydon basket could ever bear Pilkingtonian scrutiny again.

Though it is due in justice to state that Miss Moggitt did not either lament over the chaise or carriage, as a chaise or carriage, but over that machine as a dignity. Miss Moggitt had been able to keep her carriage through comparative ages simply on the strength of the memory of a quadruped which was gradually filched into disrepute by inexorable time; but now that the voiture was reduced to a wreck, she felt that to have a new vehicle to replace it, and simply to occupy the stable, would be ridiculous.

So Miss Moggitt was half-dissolved in vexation.

As a proof that Miss Moggitt did not grieve for the carriage as a carriage, she resolutely refused the vicar's offer to pay damages,

and as an equally good proof that she mourned a dignity, she was no sooner favoured with the idea, that "Oliver," the name of the four-wheeler, conferred through his colour, could be patched into presentability, that she felt the known liking she naturally had for the manufacture would justify the renovation. Therefore she despatched a trusty messenger to a coachmaker, and she was elate and blithe until that carriage-building oracle declared, and as he came twenty miles to offer his opinion it possessed some solemnity, that Oliver was "no more nor a tub wi' no oops and the bottom well out," when Miss Moggitt yielded to fate and looked upon her dignity as blighted for ever.

However, in spite of Miss Moggitt's name, respect for which has compelled me to give her the leading place in this chapter, I must turn to other people.

Mr. Howard's "accident" resulted in a lameness which kept him to his house for a fortnight, and his substitute in the pulpit had to be found in a gentleman of Miss Mac Flurry's nationality; and in justice to the lady we must say that she admired the Irishman's sermons very much. As for the rest of the congregation, the great effect of the discourse was to drive them into the exhibition of a most chronic state of astonishment, which seemed to last until Monday. Mrs. Bodderly could stand no more than one effort, and instituted family prayers, whereby she showed how far duty will conquer inclination, for Sunday night was a happy time for Madge, and those little conversational clubs at the termination of the service were a huge delight. As for the clerk, he considered it his business to enwrap the pulpit-cushions in an old *Times*, and bring it down to Mr. Howard for his inspection. The clerk could not wait for Mr. Howard's recovery. The cushion was broken away at the seams all the way round—the substitute minister was so exceedingly ardent.

I have some considerable difficulty in continuing. I know every lady will cry out if I state that Winnie Marken absolutely pitted the vicar more than ever while he lay on his sofa in his doleful little home. For we know to what pity is akin, and I am thoroughly aware that did I say "Winnie" felt some affection for the vicar before he experienced a great deal of love for Winnie, I should certainly have to endure the condemnation of all the ladies who read this remarkable literary effort.

Well, well, perhaps I can sophistically evade the implication of want of modesty by stating that the vicar loved her very heartily, that he dared not say a word to her, and that Winnie knew he loved her and dared not say a word. So she determined to—to take pity on him.

And thus she took pity on him.

I have said Mr. Howard lived not a stone's throw from Mrs. Marken's own door. All truth to tell, by peeping over Mrs. Marken's hedge you could look into Mr. Howard's study.

Mr. Howard, as possessing only the vicarial pay of Pilkington, could not of course live in the mansion which Mr. Cuthbert had improperly called the parsonage.

Well, after the accident the study was lighted up with a little lamp each night. In the ordinary state of things the vicar was at the schools, or otherway employed from home, but since Mr. Howard's foot had been sprained, night after night had the little lamp been lit, set near the vicar on the table which stood before his sofa, and so the hours passed away.

Nobody came near the Rev. Gabriel for the three whole evenings which followed the Moggitt catastrophe, and there the honest gentleman lay, turning over leaf after leaf of a book on divinity, the perusal of which was interspersed with occasional dozes.

On the fourth evening, Mrs. Marken was placidly sitting darning stockings, when Winnie came dashing into the room like a—gazele.

"Mamma dear, put your bonnet on."

"WHAT?" said Mrs. Marken.

"Or a shawl over your head, dear, for you must come with me."

"Where to—a mad-house?"

No, mammy dear, into the garden.

"Clovelly—Clovelly," squealed Mrs. Marken, and when the serving woman came tramping into the room, Mrs. Marken continued, "Am I in my senses?"

"Lor—misses—e's—as much as ever thee was."

"Very well—then if I was to ask you to come out into the garden what would you say?"

"We—ell," said Mrs. Clovelly, "if thee asked I to come into the garden, I'd say nought, but if—if that Madge was to ask I, I'd say Madge was a fule—the snow's a fute thick again."

"There—Winnie Marken—now I hope you're satisfied."

"No, mamma dear. You must come out into the garden, and I must too, and Mrs. Clovelly to hold the chair."

There is no need to state that Winnie Marken had her way. Mrs. Marken always opposed and always gave in, so in two minutes the procession, Mrs. Clo carrying the necessary chair, marched forth from the house.

Winnie pioneering, they first wheeled round by the porch, then over the strawberry bed up to the hedge; Mrs. Marken's teeth clattering all the while like castanets.

"Set the chair here," said Winnie in a whisper.

Mrs. Clo did, simultaneously opening her mouth, and then immediately shutting it because of the cold, for it was intensely freezing.

"Now, mammy," said the girl in a whisper, "get up."

"What—what on the chair?"

"Yes, mammy, or why did we bring it?"

"Well, of all the ridic—and of all the prepos—well, what do I look like?"

Mrs. Marken looked precisely like a guy as she stood up in the chair, a great shawl about her head, and her face looking all tortoiseshell spectacles.

"Why, you look like a Samaritan, mammy. Peer over the hedge, and just look at that poor fellow; is it not dismal?"

"Dear me," said Mrs. Marken, "it's like desolation."

By this time Mrs. Clovelly had forgotten the weather, and her under jaw was simply hanging.

"Poor fellow! Let us go and see him, mamma; he will think us so kind if we do."

Mrs. Marken's first attempted effort on hearing this proposal was to go over the back of the chair, but the next instant she stooped down from her elevation and kissed Winnie.

"You're my own girl," said Mrs. Marken.

"Well, I s'pose so," said Clovelly, to herself; "I do s'pose so."

"And now, Clo, get me my stockings. Don't get the ones with the very big holes—and we'll go at once."

"So in a minute or two the vicar's old housekeeper amazed her master with the announcement of visitors. He started up from the sofa directly, but at a warning glance from the female who directed his house he sank back again on the couch, and the housekeeper turned her square back on her master."

The next moment Mrs. Marken and Winnie came into the room. Mrs. Marken was so carried away that she described a line of stockings all the way from the door to the couch.

"You see, Mr. Howard," said she, "of all the singu—and of all the astonishing people you ever met we are the—so we've come to sit with you a bit."

"And very kind of you, too," said Mr. Howard, who for some reason had not yet looked at Winnie.

Winnie now spoke.

"I do hope we have not disturbed you; perhaps we have. If so, we will go away directly."

"Nay, Miss Winnie, it is a charity to come and see me. I get so wretchedly melancholy lying here that I sometimes think it is

sinful to be so rebellious. Pray take the easy chairs. Are you quite well?"

"Well, Mr. Howard," said Mrs. Marken, "can one be well with the snow on the ground eleven inches thick?"

Mrs. Marken here thanked the housekeeper for gathering up the line of stockings. Mrs. Marken then took up one of those articles of wearing apparel. She always took stockings to a small and quiet tea-party—you see we are primitive in Pilkington. And she always took a mass of this hosiery, for she always meant to be very industrious, and she generally exhausted about four needlefuls of cotton or worsted.

The conversation remained for full ten minutes almost wholly in the mouth of Mrs. Marken. By that time she had arrived at the end of the second needleful. Mrs. Marken then became polite enough to release the young couple from the bonds of silence.

Mrs. Marken had got half-way through her third length of worsted when Mr. Howard broke silence.

"Miss Winny, I beg your pardon, Miss Marken."

"Oh, pray say Miss Winny. All Pilkington says Miss Winny."

"I'm sure all Pilkington does not," said Mrs. Marken. "Or if it does it's not in my presence, Winifred."

"Well, never mind, mamma; Mr. Howard is not all Pilkington, and Mr. Howard will be generous enough to say Winny—Miss Winny."

"Mr. Howard all Pilkington! no," said Mrs. Marken, drawing her head up. "No, Mr. Howard is not. If he were he would have much to answer for; but I beg your pardon, Mr. Howard, and pray go on."

"Miss Winny," continued the clergyman, "and Mrs. Marken," he added, with a confused blush, "do you know I am a widower?"

"Is it possible, Mr. Howard?"

"And why impossible? Don't be absurd, Winny," said Mrs. Marken, who was now biting her fourth length from her gray ball of worsted.

"Yes, I have been a widower many years."

"Is it possible?" again said Winny.

"Don't be absurd, Winny," again commenced Mrs. Marken.

"Why not many? Mr. Howard is not a child of four years."

"I am thirty-eight," said the vicar.

"Dear me is that all?" exclaimed Mrs. Marken, in a surprised way.

"Mamma," said Winny.

"Yes, Mrs. Marken, that is all. You see trouble ages one."

"Yes, indeed it does," said Mrs. Marken, who had now arrived exactly halfway to the end of her fourth.

"I—I somehow want to confide in some one, Mrs. Marken," continued the vicar, ever looking at Mrs. Marken, and not honouring Winny with a glance.

"Thirty-eight," said Mrs. Marken, who had nearly achieved the work custom demanded. "Winny is twenty, Mr. Howard, and might have been most comfortably settled, I assure you, with a carriage. But girls are girls, as I may say to a gentleman of your age and much older."

(To be continued.)

LITERATURE.

"Irritability." By James Morris, M.D. Lond., &c. London: John Churchill and Sons.

If you have a bad temper, consult the doctor, for it is a manifestation of the disease called "Irritability." The sufferers from irritability are many, and their sufferings are great. It is sometimes due to organic disease, but it is generally the symptom of functional disorder, brought on by brain work or anxiety. Dr. Morris gives a résumé of the systems of the complaint, and some excellent advice, both for cure and prevention. He treats mainly of the "common morbid state and conditions bordering on disease," and many, by consulting his book and following his advice, may get relief from pain and save themselves from sickness. The principal remedies that he suggests are rest, relaxation, change of scene, and regulated diet. No doubt in its earlier stage dyspepsia is curable by a proper and rigid regime.

"The Past and Present of New Zealand; with its Prospects for the Future." By the Rev. Richard Taylor, M.A., F.G.S., an old New Zealander.

SOMETHING less than thirty years have elapsed since New Zealand was considered a regular government colony, although the territory had been discovered ever since the middle of the seventeenth century by the Dutch navigator Abel Tasman, and had been visited by Captain Cook in his first voyage, about a hundred years later, while several Englishmen engaged in the South Sea whale fishery, together with a number of missionaries, had formed settlements on the coasts in the early part of the present century. Under the general and somewhat vague term of New Zealand—which appears now to be extended over a much wider tract of land than at first—was included a rather numerous set of islands in the South Pacific Ocean, consisting of two large islands and several islets scattered along the shores of the principal members of the group. A broad channel, named Cook's Strait, after its discoverer, separates the two great islands. Mr. Taylor, the author of the book under notice, resided for some years in New Zealand in the capacity of missionary to the Maories, and he now communicates to the public the results of his labours as a minister, together with some account of his travels in the country, and an expression of his opinions as to the past and present state of the colony, and its prospects. The first four chapters of his work are assigned to a history of the English Church Mission in New Zealand, as administered by our author and others, and of the propagation of Christianity among the natives. On this subject Mr. Taylor speaks, on the whole, very hopefully. He observes that in but few countries is the Sunday more strictly observed than by the natives of New Zealand. No work at all is done on that day, the very potatoes for dinner being cooked the night before—a condition of things which would satisfy the most rigid Sabbatarian in Scotland. In illness the administration of physic to the patient is hardly considered of any value unless it be accompanied by prayer. "In acute attacks," says our author, "where the sufferer has cried out by reason of the pain, the teacher would not cease his prayers until the symptoms become more favourable." It is to be remarked, however, as the present writer further informs us, that this custom was always practised by the aborigines of New Zealand before the Christian missionaries settled amongst them, as "the Maori," says Mr. Taylor, "even in his heathen state, combined prayer with medicine." The New Zealand missionaries have, nevertheless, as may very readily be supposed, had considerable difficulties to contend with in the prosecution of their efforts in the cause of Christianity and civilization, many endeavours having been made by the idolatrous native priests to restore some of the Christianized inhabitants to their original faith. There appears, indeed, to have been what is usual in these cases, alternate progression and retrogression, and the missionaries have frequently been obliged to call in the aid of native teachers, as, in the opinion of Mr. Taylor, the Gospel would have made comparatively little progress in those islands without such extraneous help.

WARD, LOCK AND TYLER'S PUBLICATIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.—Foremost stands the Englishwoman's Domestic, with some of the most practical and the earliest autumn fashions yet seen. And for good reading commend us to "The Journal of Miss Patience Carthydon, of Gualuara." The reading in this journal is always good and pleasing.

THE GARDEN.

PLANT HOUSES.

A SLIGHT amount of artificial heat in all stoves towards evening and during the night will now become a necessity, more especially in dull, cold weather. As I have before intimated, give less water, with a moderate supply of air, upon all favourable occasions, in order to better ripen the wood, and so lead the plants into a quiet resting period. This result, moreover, will be best brought about by means of a not over low temperature; this should not be allowed to fall below 60°, and should be permitted an upward range, during sunshine of another 10° or 15°. It must be thoroughly understood, however, that this must not in any way be allowed to induce growth. Greenhouses and conservatories must now be watered sparingly, air being admitted as yet plentifully. Many tropical soft-wooded plants are now flowering freely. I have here the fragrant and gorgeous *Ipomoea* *bona nox*, expanding beautiful flowers nightly; and very useful they are when cut for drawing-room decoration. Another very beautiful associate of this *Ipomoea* is the *I. colestinia*, with its pleasing tint of azure blue. Many plants intended for the decoration of the conservatory throughout the winter months will now need potting, especially tropicisms of the tricolorum section. Be careful when handling the latter not to injure in any way the delicate young shoots which emanate from the tuber. If these become injured at such a stage, they not unfrequently assume a dogged habit throughout the coming season, which no amount of coaxing will alter. They thrive best in an admixture of peat and sand, with a little well decomposed leaf-mould intermixed. Lilliums, eximium and longiflorum, should also now be potted, if it is intended they should flower next June. Pot the earlier spring flowering cyclamens in fresh soil, composed of loam, peat, and silver sand, with a little well decomposed cow-dung intermixed. Pot them firmly, and be careful in doing so not to bury the corms too deeply. Water but sparingly for a time, until fresh roots have pushed forth into the freshly added soil. Some varieties of oxalis, such as *cernua* and *versicolor*, should also now be potted. They thrive best in an open sandy loam or fibrous peat, and should not be unduly excited to growth during the winter months, except in instances when it is desirable to force them into flower, to which they are not at all adverse under proper treatment.

HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

Use every precaution against insect pests, which, now that peaches and nectarines are ripening, will be more than usually troublesome. Go over the trees daily if necessary, and gather what fruit is sufficiently ripe. Place it until needed for use in a cool airy room, where it will ripen off freely and be out of the reach of insects.

HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

Transplant into open borders without further delay all seedling polyanthus, garden primroses, &c. It is even now full late for the operation; those, therefore, who have followed my former suggestions in this wise will have good plants by this time, ready to withstand the hardships of winter. Where old stools of either show good signs of pushing, now that we have a return to moist growing weather, it will be well to divide those which it is desirable to perpetuate, and of which a larger stock is necessary. This will also be found a good time to finally pot off ready for winter any offsets of auriculas which have been previously induced to form roots. Be careful not to over-pot them, but give to each a good supply of crocks, and use open sandy or gritty soil. Take up rooted layers of pinks and carnations of the rarer varieties, and place them two in each large 60-sized pot. Prepare them for housing, the better to protect them through the winter. Continue to prick out seedling pansies as they become large enough to handle; the more sheltered the position chosen for them the better, after this date. Give dahlias good soaking in manure-water at intervals. Continue the necessary thinning out of the buds as they form, and secure the branches against injury from wind and storms of rain. Pot off those stocks which I advised should be sown early in August, placing three of them together into 48's in a good open and not over rich compost. Place them under a north wall, or in some similar shady situation, removing them under the protection of a frame or other contrivance if wet weather should ensue before the earlier frosts set in. Where cuttings are procurable the necessary propagation of all bedding-out stuff must now be carried on with dispatch. Cuttings, however, will I fear be scarce this season, hence it will be necessary to rely upon many of the old plants for a supply for next spring. From this cause it will be absolutely necessary to take the latter up at an earlier date than is customary. To wait until they are more or less injured by the earlier frosts will be at the risk of losing many after they have been potted up, as if they do not make more or less root progress before the extreme dullness of midwinter sets in, they invariably rot and "fog off." Calceolarias of the shrubby sorts are generally best propagated late in October. This season, however, when all such are likely to be so very scarce, it will be well to commence by putting in a fair quantity, if they are attainable, of those sorts required. It is almost needless to say that they strike best in a cold frame where a little fresh air is constantly admitted at the back.

KITCHEN GARDEN.

Give the latest celery good sound waterings with liquid manure; be careful now, however, not to wash the dirt into the hearts. Remove from around the base of all the most forward plants all young suckers and any old leaves which are not likely to be of future use to the plants. Continue to mould up the earliest rows a little at a time, in order not to unduly "hurry" them. Make a small sowing of spinach again, which will in all likelihood come in for use between the regular winter picking, and the first spring sown. The last crop of dwarf French beans will, under slight protection, be more prolific and lasting; use therefore any means at command for this purpose. Use the hoe again among all green crops, for, now that the much appreciated rains have fallen, weeds grow apace. Some of the most forward winter stuff should be moulded up. Continue to transplant finally store cabbage plants; they do best in firm soil, an old onion bed is, in fact, one of the best of situations for them.—W. E. in the *Gardeners' Chronicle*.

MR. REED AND HIS REWARD.—If we were to place any reliance upon the reports which have been flying about respecting the sum of money which it is stated has been awarded to Mr. E. J. Reed, we should come to the conclusion that nothing less than the amount of the unexpended navy estimates had been poured into his pockets. Instead of being handed over to ways and means, but we are enabled to state that the Lords of the Admiralty have sent to the Treasury a recommendation that a few thousand pounds, probably not more than five, shall be awarded to the Chief Constructor, as a small acknowledgment of the value of certain plans which had been adopted by the authorities prior to his appointment to the office which he now holds.—*Army and Navy Gazette*.

TWO SPANISH MINISTERS NEARLY DROWNED.—A communication from Lequeito, in the Bay of Biscay, says:—"Two of the miniérs of the Queen of Spain, MM. Marfori and Bilda, who accompanied the court to this place, have narrowly escaped drowning. Both these high personages went out in a boat for a sail; the Minister of Marine took the rudder, and as this was the first time that the statesman who directs the Spanish navy had seen the sea, he steered so well that the boat capsized. Both ministers were of course in the water, and neither being able to swim, would undoubtedly have perished, if aid had not reached them. Much mirth has been indulged in among the visitors here at this incident."

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE ladies have taken a conspicuous part in the triumphs of the week, for not only have several been crowned at the Exhibition of Paintings, but the French Academy has also distributed among them certain honours as rewards for virtue and talent.

Mlle. Nélée Jacquemart, who exhibited a very remarkable portrait of a young girl, came in person to receive the medal which was presented through Marshal Vaillant, Minister of his Majesty's household, and both that gentleman and Nieuwerkerke (Minister of the Fine Arts) gallantly kissed the hands of this gifted artist as she descended the dais.

At the Academy M. de Carné presented the Montyon prize to an old negro, who, by sheer hard labour, had supported her old master for several years, he having fallen into poverty and misery. Both Mme. Blanchette and Mlle. Bonnin received prizes for poetry; so the fair sex has not been behind-hand in their aspirations this season.

The Opera is now invaded by provincials, dressed, as we say in Paris, in the most impossible costumes. In the Amphitheatre (which is so brilliant all through the winter season) nothing is to be seen but travelling costumes, straw hats, and five-year old fashions, such as bodices with basques, small Zouave jackets with sleeves reaching somewhat below the elbow, hanging sleeves, and all sorts and makes of antiquated garments. We are accustomed to so much elegance in the regular habitués of the Opera House, that the contrast it now presents strikes one very forcibly.

Mlle. Nilsson has once more appeared here, before an enthusiastic audience, in "Hamlet;" but even she is not the same as during the season. Before she left Paris she dressed as Ophelia to perfection; but since her return she has replaced her poetic pale blue dress by a striped one, and her hair, instead of hanging carelessly and unaffectedly loose as before, is now arranged in the most pretentious manner. This striped dress is a great mistake for Ophelia; a singer should study in her toilette the fitness of things, for the eye can derive as much pleasure from an appropriate costume—a character well dressed up to—as the ear from listening to sweet sounds. How few artistes really understand and study the art of stage dressing!

The Empress wore the other evening at Fontainebleau a dinner dress which would have suited the fair Swedish Ophelia to perfection, so poetical and soft was it in effect. It was made of pale green silk gauze—the shade called moonlight green; the skirt was trimmed with bouillonnés of tulle. The low bodice was bouillonné round the shoulders; the hair was arranged as a chignon of curls, and small sprays of white convolvuli intermingled with the curls; a bouquet of similar flowers decorated the side of the bodice. A pearl locket was the only ornament.

The Duchesse de Persigny, the Princess Murat, and Mme. Jurien de la Gravière, with her pretty daughters, are now at Villars-sur-mer, where they find many other notabilities belonging to the upper ten thousand.

Mme. de Persigny has hired a large house on the sea shore, almost at the very extremity of Villars. She goes out but little, and she still wears very deep mourning. But her five charming children, accompanied by their English governess, seem to be always taking advantage of the fresh sea breezes. The Duchesse is still very beautiful—fair, perhaps a little too robust, but looking elegant and melancholy in her deep black attire. She was a Moskowa by birth, and a niece of M. Edgar Ney.

Princess Murat is no longer of an age to wear toilettes that could call forth any remark. She is by no means aristocratic in appearance, and invariably wears a huge black straw hat, ornamented with black feathers; and the colour of her dresses varies between grey, black, and maroon. She is invariably accompanied by her husband, and this good-humoured looking prince is in appearance as bourgeois as his wife. They seem always on the sands, watching the children at play, smiling and exchanging a few kindly words with the young mothers; and whatever they lack in aristocratic presence they make up for by the extreme amiability and affability of their manners. These two honest-looking highnesses remind me of the King of Yvetot.

Mlle. Jurien de la Gravière, the eldest daughter of the Emperor's aide-de-camp, is the belle of Villars. In style she is more an English beauty than a French one. Her toilettes are very original, but usually most becoming. I will describe two in which she has appeared during the last few days. The first is a morning toilette for bad weather; the under petticoat is thick flannel, blue and green plaid—the 42nd tartan; the skirt, to match, is trimmed with a black silk ruche, and is looped up with black silk rosettes; chemise russe of the same tartan; wide black gros grain sash, with fringed ends; a Macfarlane or double cape of similar tartan, the second cape being looped up with large black silk rosettes; black sailor hat, with narrow blue ribbon round it.

I must not forget to mention that the Macfarlane opens heart-shaped in front, as likewise does the chemise russe, and under them is a large sailor-collar, made of white linen striped with cerise, and describing two revers each side of the bodice; a large gold locket on a black velvet round the throat.

These collars are much in vogue; they are worn by all the fashionable young ladies at Villars.

The afternoon seashore toilette consisted of a sapphire blue foulard petticoat bordered with a pale pink-coloured flounce; a Camargo tunic looped up at the back as a double panier. This tunic is pale pink, and the tunic is crossed with a blue band; round the tunic there is a narrow blue flounce, corded with blue. Blue chemise russe, with pink braces; blue sash bordered with a pink ruche. The sleeves have pink bouillonnés crossed with blue straps. White straw toquet ornamented with black satin bows, which fasten up the brim à la Louis XV. Bouquet of eglantines in the centre. Blue velvet dog-collar necklace, with a gold locket enriched with pink enamel suspended from it. In my next letter I shall be able to give your readers fuller descriptions of the toilettes now in vogue at French watering-places.—*The Queen*.

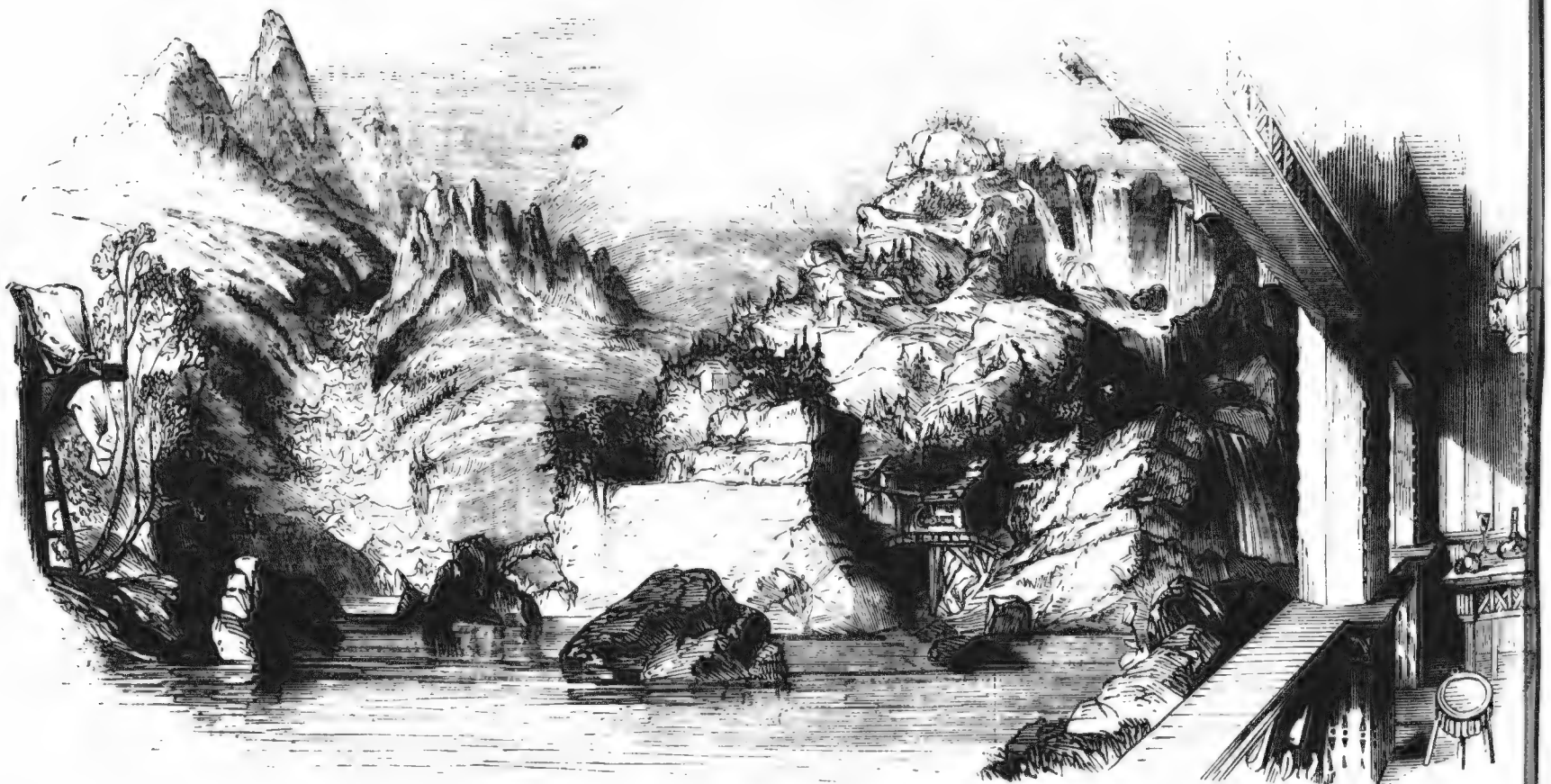
LIVELY MEETING OF A BURIAL SOCIETY.—The St. Patrick's Burial Society, Liverpool, which has attained an unenviable notoriety in consequence of the squabbles in which it is perpetually involved, had a meeting of members on Friday afternoon at the Hope Hall, to pass the annual accounts, &c., but before the chairman and officials arrived the meeting was packed by a large number of men and women, who forced their way upon the platform, appointed a chairman of their own, and the actual chairman and officers, when they appeared, were, after some tough fighting on both sides, expelled. A new chairman and officers were appointed, and a resolution passed that the balance-sheet, being very unsatisfactory, do not pass. The chairman and officers have protested against the decision of the meeting as illegal.

WELSHERS AT OXFORD.—On Thursday and Friday (says the *Sporting Life*) the complaints of Welshing at Oxford were numerous. On the first day, one of the levanters was ducked in the river behind the grand stand, and had to be rescued by a passing boat. On Friday, one of a gang who disappeared after Macduff's race was put in the water, dragged out again, stripped of nearly all his clothes, and belaboured with sticks and umbrellas, so that he was obliged to force his way into the ring for safety, taking refuge under a portion of the stand until his pursuers had departed.

SIR CULLING EARDLEY, BART.—The life interest of this gentleman in the Borough of Eardley in Lincolnshire and Northamptonshire was sold by auction in London last week by Messrs. Rushworth, Abbott, and Co., and realised (subject to heavy mortgages) the sum of £9,200.



THE SCULPTURE WALK IN THE COLOSSEUM, REGENT'S PARK.



THE SWISS COTTAGE AND CASCADES, COLOSSEUM, REGENT'S PARK

THE SALE OF THE COLOSSEUM.

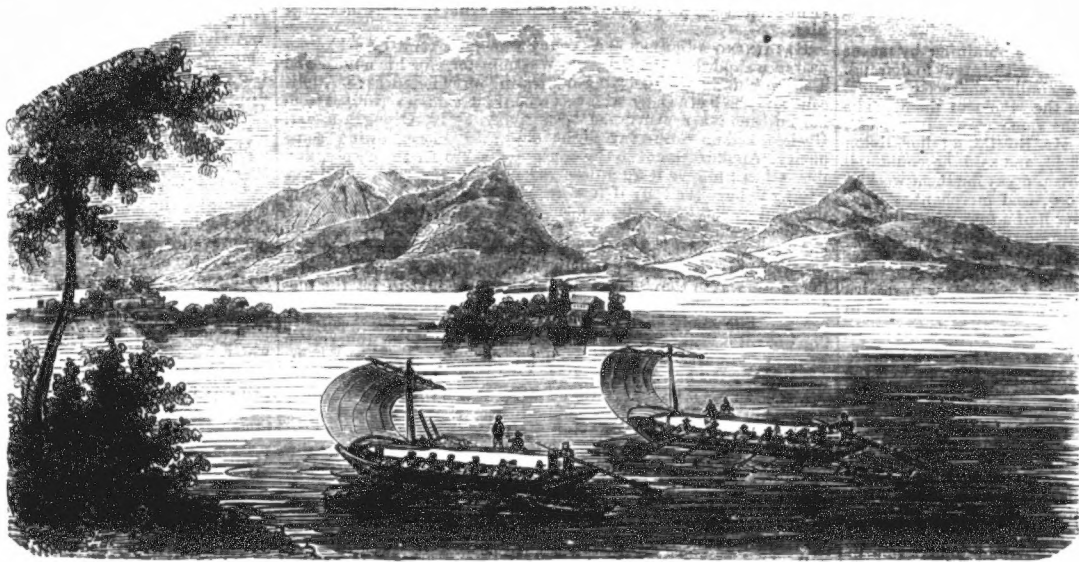
THE place was not much changed for the worse when it was on view on Monday last. The prevailing mouldiness was slightly intensified, the cataract was shut up, and the eagle gone, the Glyptotheca was a little more dingy and stuffy than usual, and its statues, now adorned with the "lot" tickets, looked more woe-begone than ever, and the aviaries were completely gutted, saving one little octagon temple, enriched with stained glass, which, being protected from the weather, is almost as fresh as ever. In fact, the ruins seem in a better state of preservation than any other of the "features" of the Colosseum, with the exception of this little temple and the panoramas. These latter are undoubtedly fine works, and the section which has been cleaned shows that the colours are as firm and bright as when they were first laid on. The insertion of a piece of "Paris by Night" over the canvas of "London by Day" is necessitated by the want of space for the exhibition of the two panoramas; but the effect, which is that of walking off Westminster Bridge in broad daylight on to the Place de la Concorde under an azure sky, and lit up with countless gas lamps, is somewhat bewildering. Those who remember "London by Day" will not have forgotten the solid appearance of the towers of St. Paul's Cathedral, immediately beneath the spectator. The catalogue does not offer many temptations to the general seeker after bargains, but no doubt the panoramas will be eagerly bought up by country speculators, and the proprietors of tea gardens will avail themselves of the opportunity to increase their display of statuary. If they are on the look-out for such things it may be added that the ruins look as serviceable as ever.

LAGO MAGGIORE.

THIS extensive and beautiful Italian lake is 152 square miles in its dimensions, and is one of the largest of the lakes in the Southern valleys of the Alps. We here give a small illustration of it.

NEWS FROM FLORENCE.—Letters from Florence say that the popular feeling against General La Marmora as a representative of the French alliance is just now very strong. A short time since a stone was thrown at him as he was passing through the streets, and the day before an anonymous placard posted upon the walls of Florence announced that he had left for Paris, and that the Prussian ambassador had taken down his flag. The feeling against France has been much embittered by the recent disputes respecting the campaign of 1866.

DEATH OF ANOTHER PENINSULAR OFFICER.—The death of General Alexander Fisher Macintosh, K.H., colonel of the 93rd (Sutherland Highlanders) Regiment of Foot, took place on Friday last. The gallant general, who was in his 74th year, entered the army, as cornet in the 3rd Dragoon Guards, in 1811, and served in the Peninsula from August, 1812, to the end of the war, in 1814, including the retreat from Madrid to Salamanca, and action at Alba de Tormes; retreat of Ciudad Rodrigo, and action at San Munes; passage of the Tormes above Salamanca, and attacks on the French rearguard under General Villate; action at Hormasa before Burgos, battle of Vittoria, investment of Pampeluna, action at Tarbes, attack on the French cavalry rearguard at St. Gaudens, and battle of Toulouse. He had received the war medal with two clasps for Vittoria and Toulouse.



THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO THE CONTINENT—THE LAGO MAGGIORE.

TORTURE IN RUSSIA.

M. EMILE ANDREOLI, who took part in the last Polish insurrection, and on being captured by the Russians was sentenced to 12 years' imprisonment in Siberia, has just published in the *Revue Moderne* the first part of his prison recollections. "I was told," he remarks, "that on two or three occasions an electric battery had been made use of by the Russian police to loosen the tongues of the prisoners who refused to answer the questions put to them, which shows that the Russian Government is one of progress and knows how to turn the discoveries of science to account. After all, this was not more cruel than the torture of the herring. I knew several who underwent the latter, and they told me that nothing could compare with the sufferings which they endured. They were confined in a well-warmed apartment, salted herrings with bread and water, for the first few days, being their only food. If they refused to answer the questions of the examining commissioners the bread was first of all withdrawn, and then the water, whereupon the torture of intense thirst commenced, depriving the sufferer of all moral strength, and even making him abandon the resolution which he had formed to die. Very rarely did any one remain mute when brought before the commissioners a second time. The sittings were usually at night, in a splendidly lighted apartment, with refreshments of all kinds temptingly displayed on the side tables. The president would usually be most gracious. 'By and by,' he would say, 'we will, if you like, ask you to have something to drink with us.' The fever and the vertigo caused the prisoners to lose their reason, and they generally yielded. Hunger would not have brought about the same results as thirst, which loosens the tongue even far more readily than drunkenness does."

A CHALLENGE.—A most munificent offer has been made by Mr. J. Day, a member of the town council of Dewsbury, with the object of promoting the erection of an infirmary for that town and district. Mr. Day has offered to subscribe £2,500 if £50,000 should be raised, £2,000 if £40,000 only be subscribed, and so on in proportion to £20,000. The offer will be open for twelve months, and, should the effort be accomplished, Mr. Day promises further to subscribe £50 a year towards the maintenance of the institution.

A STATE SENATOR SHOT.

We learn, says a Memphis paper, from a gentleman just in from Little Rock, that Hon. Steven Wheeler, Senator from White County, Ark., was shot while riding near Stony Point, in a buggy, on his way to Little Rock, with Col. Will Hicks. They were ordered out of the carriage by a band of rebels, and Col. Hicks ordered to return home. Before the Colonel was out of sight he saw two shots fired at Wheeler, and heard four more. Nothing was heard of Wheeler for several days, and it was supposed that he was assassinated. It appears, however, that as he left the buggy he dodged into the brush near by so quickly that he succeeded in getting away from the would-be murderers with only a bullet through his arm. He concealed himself for a time, and at length swam the Arkansas River. He reached Little Rock on Thursday evening, safe otherwise than the wound in his arm. The greatest excitement prevailed at the Rock over the affair. Guards were sent to the scene of the attempted assassination. The trunk of Mr. Wheeler had been opened, the papers scattered, and

whatever of value taken. Governor Clayton is following up the villains with his wonted energy, and it is confidently anticipated that they will be caught.

MISCEGENATION.

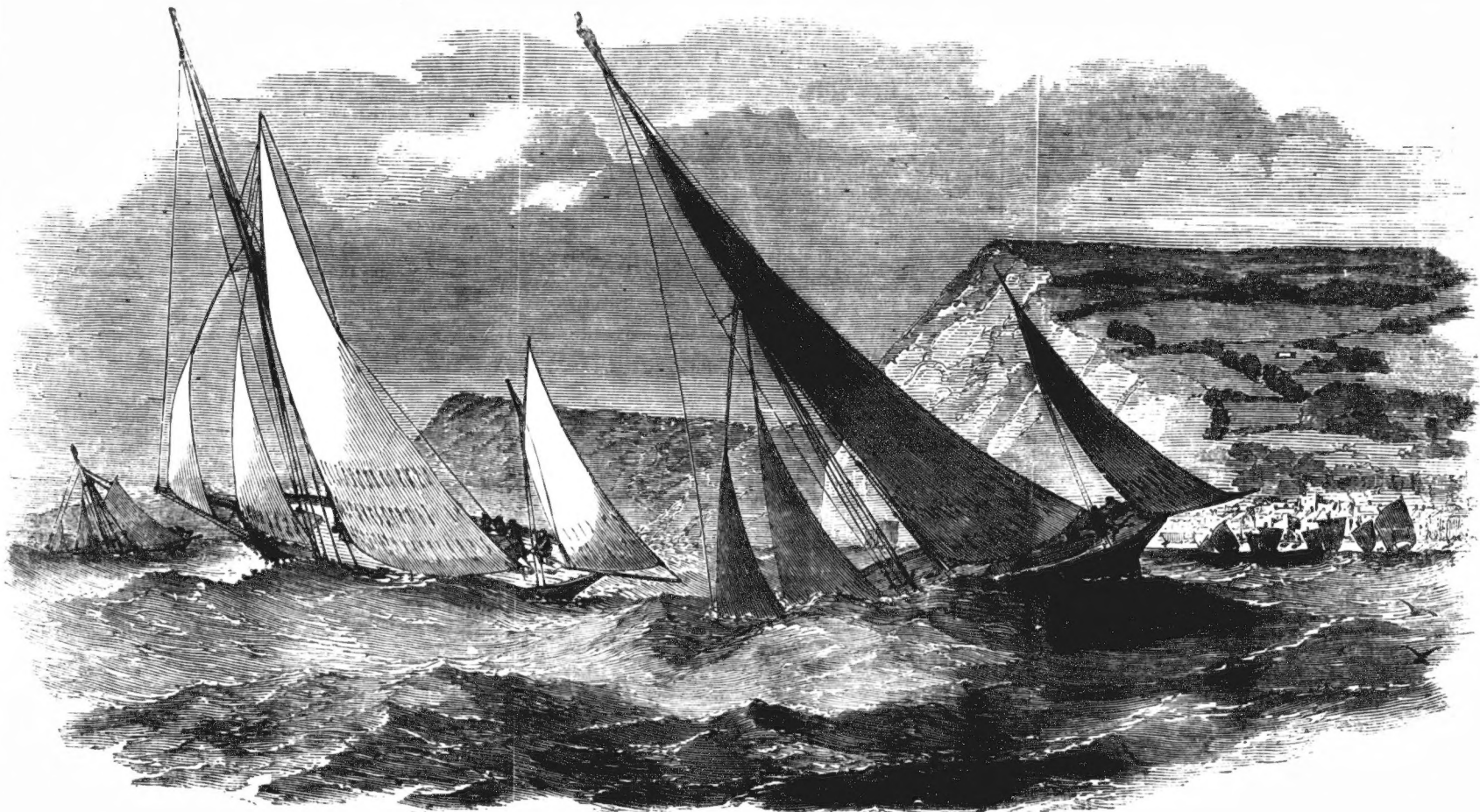
THE Washington *Star* gives a long account of a suit under difficulties by a white man, clerk in one of the departments, for the hand of a mulatto damsel in that city, his attention first exciting the animosity and jealousy of coloured rivals, and then the suspicions of the mother of the girl as to his honourable intentions, the pains he took to satisfy the parties on the latter score, and, lastly, the arrangements for consummating the marriage, when the real difficulties began. Wishing to observe the proprieties, the clerk arranged with a Catholic priest to marry him, but when he brought forth the would-be bride the clergyman, on seeing her, declined to perform the ceremony, he had no authority therefor. The clerk and his intended mulatto bride at length succeeded in having an interview with the Archbishop of the Diocese of Baltimore, during which they requested permission for the proposed match, and were peremptorily refused. Nothing daunted, however, the *Star* says, they returned to Washington and found a Methodist minister, who made them man and wife.

GROUSE SHOOTING.

We give another illustration of the feast of St. Grouse. Since we last wrote upon this subject the birds have become far less wild and more plentiful in many parts of the kingdom.

PETTY SESSION CLERKSHIPS.—Lord Mayo has announced, in a special circular to magistrates, that henceforth, practising barristers, solicitors, and attorneys will not be excluded from competition for petty session clerkships in Ireland, if under fifty years of age, but they must give up the practice of their profession if appointed to that office.

A SKELETON FOUND.—On Saturday a skeleton was found among the sandhills of Hoylake. The bones were entire, without flesh or clothes, but near the spot some nails were found, apparently belonging to boots or strong shoes. The skeleton has been taken possession of, and the coroner has been communicated with.



THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE—OFF DIEPPE.

LAW AND POLICE.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

WILLIAM MITCHELL, 28, was indicted for obtaining by means of false pretences from William Brett 2s., with intent to defraud. There were two other indictments of a similar character against him. The prisoner pleaded guilty to the whole of them. The fraud was carried out in each case in the same way. In the first case the prisoner went to the house of Mr. Brett, a tailor, living in Barley Mow-passage, West Smithfield, and said he could sell him some coals very cheap, and that he could pay for them weekly. He said he was the agent of Mr. Radford, coal merchant, Parliament Wharf. He gave him an order for half a ton, when the prisoner said he had better pay a deposit down, and Mr. Brett handed him 2s., for which the prisoner gave him a receipt. It afterwards turned out that he was not in Mr. Radford's employ, and had no authority to get orders for coals, or to receive money, and had never paid any.—On being asked what he had to say, the prisoner handed in a paper, which was as follows:—

"My Lord,—In admitting my guilt, I deeply deplore the degraded position in which I have brought myself. Having suffered in prison for the same offence, I prayed to God that He would give me grace to perform all the good resolutions which I had formed in my solitude, and that it would be the beginning of a new life to me, and I firmly resolved that it should be; but upon my discharge from prison, I was again apprehended on these charges. I now pray your lordship to temper justice with mercy, and give me one more opportunity of retrieving the past, it shall not be in vain; but I will still pray to God to turn my heart, and I will endeavour, with his help, to redeem my mispent hours, and forsake all the evil ways of my past life, and live a sober and honest one in future; and may God extend that mercy to your lordship which I now crave from you.—WILLIAM MITCHELL."

It was proved that the prisoner had been convicted at Worship-street, and sentenced to imprisonment for two months.

The Judge said he hoped the contrition which the prisoner had expressed for his offence was sincere, and sentenced him to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for twelve months.

ESTHER WILLIS, 45, Mary Ann Williams, 25, and John Bentley, 33, were indicted for stealing a purse and the sum of £20, the property and moneys of Richard Sivers, from his person. The prosecutor is a boat proprietor, and it appeared that he was in the company of the prisoners rather late on the night of the 30th of July, and they went into two or three public-houses and had something to drink. About shutting-up time they were in Earl-street, Lisson-grove, and according to the prosecutor's statement he was thrown down, and his purse, which contained £20, was taken from his pocket. He was not sober at the time. The prosecutor communicated with a policeman, and from the description given he went to Nightingale-street, and saw Willis in bed. He told her she was charged with stealing £20 from the prosecutor, and she said it was not her, but "Blackbird," who had got the money. She admitted, however, that the prosecutor had given her a sovereign to buy a pair of boots. Williams was afterwards taken into custody, and on a policeman searching her he found four sovereigns in one of her stockings, and 8s. 6d. in her hand, which she said she had obtained by prostitution.

There appeared to be a defect in the prosecutor's mind as to what had occurred, and the jury acquitted all the prisoners.

ASSIZE INTELLIGENCE.

INTERESTING QUESTION OF MARINE INSURANCE.

The case of Williams and others v. Rathbone, at Liverpool, was brought upon a policy of insurance for the recovery of a share alleged to be due from the defendant, an underwriter, in respect of the loss of the ship *Lydia Williams*. The vessel was built of iron in 1863 at Middlesbrough, and was 1775 tons register. She cost about £23,000. The insurance effected upon her was to the amount of £16,000. On the 1st of December, while on a voyage to San Francisco, she was overtaken by a storm at Holyhead, and she went down. The plaintiffs, believing that there was no hope of her being raised, abandoned her to the underwriters, and the question at issue was whether the wreck ought to be considered a total loss, and whether the underwriters accepted the abandonment. The wreck having been placed in the hands of a salvage association was raised on the 7th of April. It was said that her value was not more than £4,000, and that it would not have been prudent on the part of the plaintiffs to have her repaired. The defendants denied that they had accepted the abandonment, and it was urged that the ship could have been well repaired for about £6,500, and made worth quite £13,500. A prudent and uninsured owner, it was contended, would not have abandoned the vessel. The jury found that the underwriters had accepted the abandonment of the vessel, and that the cost of raising the vessel was £4,000, the cost of repairs £7,000, the value of the ship when repaired £12,500, and the value of the wreck £4,000. They were of opinion that a prudent and uninsured owner would not have undertaken the repair of the vessel.

A verdict was then entered for the plaintiffs, with leave to the defendants to move.

COMPULSORY VACCINATION.—James Bevington, a poulterer, living at Merton, was summoned to Wandsworth Police-court by Mr. Edwin Bailey, the Registrar of Births and Deaths for the Mitcham district, under the new Vaccination Act, which came into operation on the 1st of January last, for neglecting to cause his child, Emily, to be vaccinated within three months after birth.—The defendant said he had the child vaccinated on the day he received the summons. The reason he had not taken the child to be vaccinated was on principle.—Mr. Bailey, who produced the authority of the Croydon guardians to prosecute, said the child was born on the 2nd of December last. Notice for vaccination was given to the mother on the 8th of January, at the time of registering the birth. He saw the defendant on Wednesday week, when he asked him to have the child vaccinated, but he said he would rather send it to Australia than have it done. The witness added that the defendant had given him a great deal of trouble in the matter.—Mr. Dayman asked the defendant what reason he had to give for not complying with the act?—The defendant said the reason was that he had heard several opinions, and one was that he was not compelled to have the child vaccinated. He had no idea of the new act until lately.—Mr. Dayman said the new act was only a continuation of the old law. People had been compelled for years to have their children vaccinated.—Mr. Bailey further said that the defendant told him that the child was healthy, and he would not have her poisoned.—The defendant said he could prove that several children who were in a healthy state had broken out after they had been vaccinated.—Mr. Dayman told him the children would break out, but that was no proof that vaccination was not beneficial. Vaccination was required, not only for his own protection, but for the protection of his neighbours. As the defendant chose to set the law at defiance he must pay a fine of 10s., and 10s. costs, and if he did not pay he would be liable to be imprisoned for 14 days.

FRAUDULENT CASE.—William Facer, a boy, was charged at Ham-
psmith, with throwing mortar into the eyes of a little child only two years of age, who had since died. The prisoner was employed in the building of a house with other bricklayers, and threw some mortar from a spade into a garden adjoining, where it struck the face of the little child, one of whose eyes was completely destroyed, and who subsequently died from the effects of the injury.—The prisoner said it was purely an accident, as he was throwing the

mortar at a cat on the wall.—Mr. Dayman said if it had been proved that the prisoner had thrown the mortar at the child he should have committed him, but he did not think there was sufficient evidence to prove that fact, and he should therefore discharge him.

RETAINING A CORPSE.—A young woman of very lady-like appearance applied to Mr. Selfe at Westminster, for his advice and assistance under the following distressing circumstances:—Applicant said she had a sister who was a married woman separated from her husband; her sister had been living at 13, Cadogan-street, Chelsea, and on Thursday night she died there, owing some money. Applicant went to the house and asked for the corpse, and they refused to give it up unless some money was paid. She was willing to bury the body if it were given to her.—Mr. Selfe said they had no right to detain a dead body, or a living one either.—Applicant said they told her if £10 was not paid, the corpse should not leave the house.—Mr. Selfe asked whether an undertaker had performed his preliminary functions.—Applicant replied yes, and the corpse was in the coffin. They refused at first to let the undertaker in. She wished to bury her sister, and to pay the expenses. She would have paid what her sister owed, but her position did not permit of it.—Mr. Selfe said if she and the undertaker went to the house he would send an officer to see that the body was given up to her.

ALLEGED ASSAULT OF THE FEMALE BARMAN.—Mr. Parrott, landlord of the Duke's Head public-house, Norton Folgate, was charged on remand with having assaulted Mary Ann Walker, known as the female barman. The notoriety obtained by the complainant has been caused by the fact of her having for many years passed as a man and taken men's situations. At the age of eighteen she became clerk in a Manchester warehouse. She next took a situation as engine-cleaner in the service of the Great Northern Railway Company. She was afterwards a cabin-boy in a Boulogne steamer, and subsequently became steward of the vessel, in which capacity she remained for two years. She then acted as shopman in several houses, till at last she became a barman, and her sex was accidentally discovered. The defence to the present charge was that the assault complained of was of so trivial a character that it did not come within the act of parliament. Mr. Ellison was of opinion that the charge was not substantiated, and there was "no assault in law." The summons was therefore dismissed.

CHARGE OF ASSAULT.—John Mason and George Mason, brother proprietors of the Lamb public-house, Vere-street, Drury-lane, were summoned before Mr. Flowers, charged with assaulting Joseph Solomon, a news-vendor.—Mr. Child, solicitor to the Licensed Victuallers' Society, defended.—Complainant stated that he went to defendants' house and presented his bill for payment of some newspapers. Mr. John Mason disputed having received a *Dispatch*, refused to pay for it, and ordered complainant out of the house. Complainant then said, "I am out, and it may not be long before you are out too." John Mason then said, "Oh, I see what you are; come back, and I'll pay you." Complainant returned, but, instead of receiving payment, he was assaulted by the two brothers by having his feet trodden on, arms twisted, and nose wrung.—Mr. Flowers: Then you mean to say the defendants have a new way of paying their old debts?—Mr. Solomon, who behaved in a very excited manner during the whole proceedings, produced a certificate from a doctor showing the excitement produced on complainant by the assault.—Mr. Solomon: My arm was so twisted that I could not button my braces for a week after. Mr. John Mason said to me, when I went to his house, "Get out," as if I were a dog; but it was a very good job I was not, for I firmly believed a dog would have turned round and bit him. I told him I should sue him, and, as I said before and do not mind repeating, he seemed to derive such pleasure in wringing my nose, that he pulled me backwards and forwards, and I don't believe he would have ever let go had the blood not been so slippery that his fingers slipped off. (Loud laughter.)—Sydney Garrick deposed that he was passing by at the time, and saw Mr. Solomon thrust, with his nose bleeding, from the Lamb public-house.—Mr. Flowers: The Lamb is rather an odd name for the defendant to hold if he is guilty of the assault. (A laugh.)—Mr. Child said that the assault had been entirely misrepresented; there was no pulling of the nose at all. The complainant had behaved very badly, bawling out in the public-house, "Are you going to pay me; you never pay any one; but you shall pay me. I will sue you in the county court," and such like expressions, calling the defendant scoundrel, and other not very complimentary names. A crowd had collected, and the defendants were compelled to eject him.—After some further evidence, Mr. Flowers said he had no doubt the assault was committed, although provoked. He did not think a man would so wilfully perjure himself. George Mason should be discharged, but John Mason must pay a fine of 40s.

AN ARREST FOR ROBBERY.—John Martini, an Italian, described as a boot-maker, was charged before the Lord Mayor with a robbery.—On Saturday afternoon the prisoner entered the shop of Mr. Bradshaw, a hosier in Cheapside, and purchased goods to the amount of £8. From a "caution" which had been circulated by the police, a son of Mr. Bradshaw watched the prisoner, believing him to be the person referred to in it. While the account was being made out he was detected in the act of stealing eleven silk handkerchiefs from a counter, of the value of 55s., by slipping them off the counter. The assistant had made out the bill for the goods which came to £8, in pencil, but the prisoner asked him to make it out in ink, and while he was so engaged the prisoner attempted to escape with the handkerchiefs. He was, however, caught by a policeman, and upon him was found a diamond ring of the value of £23, which was proved to have been stolen at the shop of Mr. Lansberg, a jeweller in Oxford-street, and after he had been removed from the dock a pair of gold eye-glasses, quite new, were found where he (prisoner) had stood. The prisoner was recognised as having about three weeks ago, called at the shop of Mr. Biddle, silk mercer, in Oxford-street, and asked to see some silks and shawls, one of the latter of which, worth 24 guineas, he selected, and ordered to be sent home, giving what afterwards proved to be a false address. After he had left, Mr. Biddle's assistants missed a lace shawl worth 38 guineas.—The prisoner was remanded.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT WITH AN AXE.—On Monday at Black-burn police-court, a lodging-house keeper, named William Thompson, was brought up in custody, charged with murderously assaulting Richard Hodgson, a weaver, about midnight on Saturday. An altercation took place, which ended in the prisoner rushing at Hodgson, and striking him in the centre of the forehead with an axe, inflicting a terrible wound, from which the blood flowed in copious streams. The skull was fractured, and the injury of such a nature as to seriously endanger life. The prosecutor was unable to appear, and as the surgeon was unable to say when he could be present, or what the result of the wound would be, the prisoner was remanded for a week.

ETON COLLEGE.—The long vacation will terminate on Wednesday, the 23rd of September, with the return of the lower boys. The fifth and sixth forms will come on the two succeeding days. The principal building work during the recess is the adding another story to the "old Christopher," now in the occupation of the Rev. F. Vidal, as an extension to his boarding-house. The greatly increasing number of pupils at Eton—now about 900—necessitates the enlarging of accommodation in every possible manner.

THE NEW HAND-SEWING MACHINE (American manufacture), will hem, fell, bind, tuck, run, quilt, braid, embroider, and do every kind of family sewing. Every Machine guaranteed. See patterns of work and testimonials, post free.—J. L. WEIR, 2, Carlisle-st., Soho-sq., W. (not Charles-st.). Agents wanted.

A BATCH OF AMERICAN HORRORS.

Two room-mates, named Morris and Long become involved in a difficulty at New Orleans the other day, when the former shot the latter dead.

A German farm labourer, named Heinrich Schafer, who some time ago, it is said, murdered his master and mistress and their two children, and fled to America, was arrested in Paterson, N. J., last week, and taken to Washington, to await the action of the United States Court concerning his extradition to Hesse Darmstadt.

Mr. Babb, of Wisconsin, found Mrs. Babb despicable after eight weeks of wedlock, and cut her throat accordingly.

Judge Ivey was killed by a freedman at Crawfordville, on Monday night, the 20th ult., while trying to force an entrance into the negro's dwelling. The negro had not been arrested, as the opinion prevailed that he was justifiable. Also on the same day, and about three miles from Crawfordville, a freedman was killed for trying to commit a rape on an old lady.

A Milwaukee youth named Dayton went into a wholesale matrimonial business the other evening by proposing to three young ladies and being accepted by the trio. Result, Dayton in hot water.

The California papers say that infanticide is fearfully and deplorably prevalent in San Francisco. The wretches who slay the innocents do not endeavor to conceal the bodies, but abandon them shamelessly in the streets.

A noted gambler, named Charbonneau, committed suicide in Montreal, last week, by jumping into the river.

TEMPERANCE FETE AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—The National Temperance League celebrated their annual fête on Tuesday at the Crystal Palace. Excursion trains ran from almost every part of the kingdom, and provincial members of the society came in their thousands to swell the demonstration. It was the most successful fête the League has had, and a remarkable testimony to the spread of the principles it seeks to disseminate. As a holiday spectacle it was of its kind unequalled. The merry hosts of children who formed a vast Band of Hope, the beautiful swards and flowers amongst which they disported themselves, and a day upon which the sun shone till its close, were the chief elements of a scene upon which the most inveterate hatred of teetotalism could hardly look with other feelings than those of satisfaction. There was indeed a brightness about the affair all its own. The banners were new, the medals and scarfs fresher, the bands brisker, and the marchers more springy and neat than those which are to be seen at other Crystal Palace fêtes. Since 1863 the numbers attending the demonstration have steadily grown. Then they were 12,000; the next year, 16,009; the next, 32,000; the next, 28,000; the next, 30,000; and yesterday there were 42,877. The gathering was a singular one, being composed as it was of people from 850 different centres.

THE RACE OF THE TEA CLIPPERS FROM CHINA.—According to advices received in Liverpool from China, the clipper tea race promises to be as exciting as ever. All the vessels had sailed at their appointed dates. The Ariel, Sir Launelot, and Taping left Foochow together on the 28th May, the Spindrift on the 29th, the Lahloo on the 30th, and the Black Prince on the 31st. The *Serie* sailed on the 1st June, the *Fiery Cross* on the 2nd, the *Tiba* on the 3rd, the *Chinaman* on the 4th, the *Yantze* and the *Devana* on the 7th, the *Deerfoot* on the 10th, the *Wemyss Castle* on the 13th, the *Everest* (for Liverpool) on the 14th, the *Gresham* on the 17th, the *Achilles* (s.s. from Hong Kong) on the 18th, the *Golden Spur* (from Canton) on the same day, the *Dilkush* on the 22nd, *Albert Victor* on the 25th, and the *Chusan* on the 3rd July. All the above vessels, with the exception of the *Everest*, which is destined for the Mersey, are bound to the Thames. It is quite possible that some of the first-named clippers may reach the Thames before the *Achilles*. Intelligence was received in Liverpool that the Ariel, Taping, and Sir Launelot had passed the Gaspar Straits under full canvas on the 21st June.

A GREEN OLD AGE.—A few weeks ago a woman named Margaret Roche died at Buttevant, having reached the authentic age of 112 years. Mrs. Roche was, for her age, of quite remarkable physical vigour, and had been up to the access of her brief death sickness engaged in customary domestic duties. She retained entire possession of all her faculties to the last, and died calm and collected. Her reminiscences extended into the middle of last century. The principal events at this period she held in intelligent remembrance, and loved to converse on. The memorable years '82, with the national agitation which attended the volunteer movement, she remembered distinctly, and of '93, the vent of the great French revolution, and of '98, she talked as if they had only ended last January. Of the latter convulsion she retained an inexhaustible fund of anecdote, having been an eyewitness of some of the chief incidents which marked it. Mrs. Roche was in receipt of a pension from the family of Sir D. J. Norreys, for services rendered three-quarters of a century ago.—*Cork Examiner*.

THE LATE CARDINAL D'ANDREA.—The late Cardinal d'Andrea, who was supposed at one time to have lost his faith, maintained his charity to the last. His will concludes with the following paragraph:—"I leave to the Holy Father, the cardinals, the prelates, and my other enemies my sincere and complete pardon."

INVITED OR ARRESTED?—The Paris papers mentioned a day or two since the arrest of a jeweller's wife, Madame Faudard, for having sold ornaments for watch-chains in the shape of lanterns. The Minister of the Interior has addressed a severe communication to the journals which had reported this arrest, to the effect that Madame Faudard had been simply "invited" to attend at the Prefecture, accompanied by two or three agents of police.

CADISM.—At a recent municipal banquet at Lille, the Prefect, not content with celebrating the virtues of the sovereign who had crowned the edifice after saving France and calling the Emperor "a saint," and the Prince Imperial "that noble child," proceeded in the following strain:—"Let us bow with devotion and respect before this august trinity of genius, of hope, and of charity."

ANECDOTES OF THE QUEEN.—Not long ago the Queen visited the cattlebeds on the Gutesch, when a servant was just at that time engaged in feeding the beasts. At first, when he perceived who was his visitor, he was greatly confused, but quickly recovering himself, he saluted her Majesty with "Good day, Madame Queen." The Queen laughed, and asked various questions as to the manner in which the cattle were managed. On another occasion, a few days back, the Queen went to Goldau, and took a seat upon a rock to draw, while her suit went on the Schrit. After a time she called a poor woman who was standing in the road, and sent her to summon the royal suit to return, for which service her Majesty amply rewarded her. When the company had all taken their seats in the carriages, the Queen said to the poor woman, "You can go home now." "No," replied the poor woman, "you go; I am at home."

On Monday morning the class races of the East London Swimming Club came off at the Victoria Park Lake. Second-class race for a silver tankard, distance 300 yards: Hutchinson, first; Watts, second; Johnson, third. Watts took the lead for half the distance, but was then challenged by Hutchinson, who gradually passed him, and won easily: Watts some yards in front of Johnson, who was a long way in the rear. Third-class race, a silver cup, distance 100 yards: Kirby, first; Appleby, —; Skelt, —. On diving in, Kirby soon showed in front, which position he maintained throughout the race, leaving Appleby and Skelt to fight for second place. After a most exciting struggle it ended in a dead heat. W. Bell (captain), starter; Wm. Morris referee.

DRUNK IN COURT.

A LITTLE antiquated dame, named Sarah Chilton, was brought before Mr. Benson on a charge of being drunk and incapable of taking care of herself in Poplar.

Mr. Benson: Well, Mrs. Chilton, I am rather surprised to see you here to-day charged with drunkenness. You were intoxicated yesterday in this court, and troubled me with your absurd applications, and were guilty of a gross contempt of court. You remained drunk all day, went home and slept, and then got drunk again.

Mrs. Chilton, who was remarkably clean and neat, said, "Oh, no, sir; it was a glass of ale in the middle of the day."

Mr. Benson: That glass of ale is a marvellous one, and has been working upwards ever since. What are you, Mrs. Chilton.

Prisoner: A labourer's wife, sir.

Walton, an officer of the court, said the prisoner had taken out a warrant against another woman for an assault.

Mr. Benson: You have been quarrelling with your neighbours, Mrs. Chilton, and have been assaulted.

Mrs. Chilton: It was the ale, sir.

Mr. Benson: What kind of ale was it, Mrs. Chilton?

The Prisoner: Strong Yorkshire Stingo.

Mr. Benson: I am afraid that glass of ale was often repeated, Mrs. Chilton. You are fined 5s. for being drunk and incapable of taking care of yourself.

The prisoner was locked up.

WATCH ROBBERY AT THE METROPOLITAN RAILWAY.

DAVID RINSON, a respectable dressed man, was charged with attempting to steal a watch and chain from the person of David Gibson, at the Farringdon-road station of the Metropolitan Railway.

The evidence for the prosecution showed that the prosecutor was attempting to enter a carriage when the prisoner pushed against him, and attempted to steal his watch, the prosecutor swearing that his watch was lifted from his pocket. A cry of police was raised, and the prisoner ran and got into a carriage eight or ten from that in which the prosecutor was in. When the train stopped at King's-cross the prisoner was apprehended, and, when told the charge, said he was a respectable man, and that the prosecutor had better be careful what he was about.

For the defence it was urged that there was a mistake, and witnesses were called who gave the prisoner the best of characters.

Mr. Cooke said it was a case he could not decide, and committed the prisoner to the Middlesex Sessions for trial, but consented to take bail, two sureties in the sum of £10 each.

CHARGE OF BURGLARY.

CHARLES MONK, a working painter, was charged before the Lord Mayor with a burglary.

The prisoner had for some time been employed occasionally in cleaning the windows of the premises of Messrs. Bramwell and Brember, in Billiter-square, tobacco brokers. At first he cleaned the windows from the inside, but afterwards from the outside, using a ladder he borrowed for the purpose. The premises are largely stocked with cigars, and considerable quantities having been missed from the stock suspicion attached to the prisoner. A porter was employed there named Wilson, and he resided in the house. About a week ago he and another man secreted themselves in a front room on the first floor over night with the view of detecting the thief. Between three and four o'clock they heard a window put gently up, and looking up, saw the prisoner coming through it from the outside from a ladder which had been placed against the premises, and which was found to have been pulled. He was surprised, and given into custody. On his house being searched quantities of broken cigar boxes were found in a coal cupboard, and these were identified as parts of sample boxes which had belonged to the prosecutors. They had missed quantities of cigars of late from their premises, on one occasion as many as 61bs. odd, of the value of 15s. or 16s. a pound. In July last they missed 321bs.

At the request of Mr. Lewis, solicitor for the prosecution, the Lord Mayor remanded the prisoner.

A DRUNKEN MAN AT A RAILWAY STATION.

R. STAINES, 45, a clerk, of 16, White Conduitt-street, Islington, was charged before Mr. Ellison with being drunk, disorderly, and creating a disturbance on the platform of the Great Eastern Railway at Shoreditch.

Inspector Sharp, of the company's police, stated that about half-past four on Tuesday afternoon the prisoner entered the Bishopsgate terminus of the Great Eastern Railway, and attempted to enter one of the carriages of a train waiting to start; but the guard, seeing that he was the worse for liquor, prevented him from doing so. He then became very violent, and created a great disturbance among the passengers on the platform, by shouting and rushing about among them. Witness was compelled to send for Police-constable George Cooper, 89 H, and have him removed from the station in custody, otherwise there might have been serious consequences resulting from the conduct of the prisoner.

Mr. Ellison remarked upon the disgraceful conduct of the prisoner, and fined him 5s., or in default, five days' hard labour. The fine was paid.

MASTER AND SERVANT.

ROBERT WILLIS, a respectable dressed man, about 40 years of age, was charged before Mr. Ellison with having been drunk and creating a disturbance at the residence of Mr. Vincent, Basing Villa, Park-road, Victoria-Park.

It appeared that the prisoner had gone last night to the house in question, and forced his way into the hall, past Mr. Vincent, who happened to open the door. Prisoner demanded to know why his daughter, who had been engaged there as servant, had been discharged

Mr. Vincent declined to give him any further explanation than that his daughter had been discharged with her wages paid. Prisoner then became so violent, attempting to strike prosecutor and creating such a disturbance that he was compelled to send his son for a constable and give him into custody.

Corroborative evidence having been adduced, Mr. Ellison ordered the prisoner to enter into his own recognisances to keep the peace for six months.

AN INDIAN WOMAN ASSAULTED AND HER CHILD MURDERED.

The following is from a Milwaukee paper of the 1st ult.:—We learn from Capt. Trowell, of the steamer Milwaukee, of a most brutal affair, which occurred at Grand Haven yesterday. A large number of Winnebago Indians are on the lake shore hunting and fishing. Yesterday one of the squaws, a woman about twenty-eight years of age, was out among the sand hills picking berries, and had a pappoose, about four months old, lashed to her back.

During the day two strangers had been seen about the place, apparently waiting for the departure of the boat. In wandering about, they came upon the squaw. While one of them seized the woman and held his hand over her mouth, so that her cries could not be heard, the other took the child from her back, and choked it to death. Having accomplished this, the squaw was knocked down by a blow from a slung-shot, and her person violated by the two fiends, while she was still insensible. Both of them left, going north through the woods, it is supposed.

Some time after this, the Indian woman was found lying in the sand, still insensible. She was taken to the steamboat building, and in a short time returned to consciousness. It was found that her injuries were of a frightful nature, and that she was nearly deprived of reason. As near as she could, the suffering woman gave a description of the incarnate fiends.

Information of the brutal affair at once spread among the Indians, who, without delay, called a council of war, and, joined by a number of white men, they set out on the track of the fiends. All were well armed, and determined on vengeance of the most fearful nature. The Indians and the white men declare they would not halt from the pursuit until the men were in their power; and we can well imagine the retribution which will follow their crime. Much excitement exists at Grand Haven and the vicinity relative to the affair.

THE PHARMACOPŒIA.

AN extract from the second edition (page 188) of the translation of the Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians of London, by Dr. G. F. Collier, published by Longman and Co.:—"It is no small defect in this compilation (speaking of the 'Pharmacopœia') that we have no purgative mass but what contains aloes; yet we know that hæmorrhoidal persons cannot bear aloes, except it be in the form of

COCKLE'S PILLS,

which chiefly consist of aloes, scammony, and colocynth, which I think are formed into a sort of compound extract, the acidity of which is obviated, I suspect, by an alkaline process, and by a fourth ingredient (unknown to me) of an aromatic tonic nature. I think no better and no worse of it for its being a patent medicine. I look at it as an article of commerce and domestic convenience, and do not hesitate to say it is the best made pill in the kingdom—a muscular purge, and a mucous purge, and a hydrogogue purge, combined, and their effects properly controlled by a dirigent and corrigent. That it does not commonly produce hæmorrhoids, like most aloetic pills, I attribute to its being thoroughly soluble, so that no dissolved particles adhere to the mucous membrane."

ESTABLISHED 1848.

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Masonic Jewels, Clothing, Banners, Furniture, Decorations, and Embroideries for Provincial Grand Lodges, Craft Lodges, Mark Lodges, and Royal Arch Chapters. Also for K.T., R.C., 30th and 33rd Degrees

MEASAM'S MEDICATED CREAM, THE UNIVERSAL FAMILY MEDICINE.

Of the numerous invaluable discoveries which modern Chemistry has placed at the disposal of the Faculty, it may be safely asserted that there is not one, the properties of which entitle it to such universal admiration and patronage as "MEASAM'S Medicated Cream." Its application in the prevention, as well as in the cure of disease, is so varied and useful, as scarcely to be described within the limits of an advertisement; suffice it to say, however, that in RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, GOUT, LUMBAGO, STIFF JOINTS, PILES, FISTULA, PAINS IN THE CHEST AND LIMBS, TIC-DOLOREUX, or any disease arising from Colds, &c., its efficacy in at once removing those diseases, and even in the chronic and more severe forms, of giving immediate relief, is truly astonishing, and must be seen to be believed. It is equally eradicator of RINGWORM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, and other epidemic diseases, producing regular action of the pores; in fact, assisting Nature to throw off the superfluous fluids by what is called, perspiration, sensible and insensible, but more particularly the latter; thereby regulating the circulation, rendering the skin clear and healthy, and giving that tone and vigour to the whole system without which life can scarcely be said to be enjoyed. In BURNS, SCALDS, CORNS, BRUISES, Old PHAGEDENIC WOUNDS, &c., it has likewise no equal; and as a cosmetic for the toilet or nursery, in removing BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, DISCOLORATIONS, and those cutaneous eruptions incidental to children and young people (used in solution), its properties cannot be over-estimated; it is, therefore, recommended to the heads of families, and especially to mothers and nurses, who, by its habitual and judicious use upon those under their care, will prevent many of those diseases which become, in the course of years, engrained, as it were, into the system, and often supposed to be hereditary. For BATHING, to the adult—if before taking a bath it be well rubbed in—it will be found a perfect luxury

being as delicate as the finest Eau de Cologne, thoroughly cleansing the skin—the pores of which, from our habits of clothing, &c., are liable to become stopped, thus obstructing the escape of the fluids before alluded to, and inducing a numerous class of diseases; indeed, three-fourths of those with which mankind is afflicted are attributable to this cause alone; the fluids known as sensible and insensible or gaseous perspiration, being as unfit to be thrown back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is the air which has been once ejected from the lungs, which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and again without becoming destructive to health, and very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must be thrown back if nature be resisted in her efforts to dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestionably the case; hence arise indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, languor or debility, stupor, restlessness, faintings, evil forebodings, inaptitude for business or pleasure, and those diseases already enumerated, which the savage knows not of; these may be mostly, if not entirely, obviated by proper attention to the state of the skin. And here it should be remarked, how erroneous is the notion entertained by many, that when they have washed themselves, or taken a bath, that everything necessary has been done—the fact being, that water will have little or no effect in dissolving the incrustation, so to speak, of the dried or obstructed perspiration. It is therefore recommended that a little of the Medicated Cream be used daily, or at all events before washing or taking a bath.

Numbers of the Nobility, Clergy, and charitable persons are now using their endeavours to make its wonderful properties known, and distribute it largely to the poor. It is pronounced by all to be the purest and most innocent, at the same time the most efficacious article known, and no doubt exists of its shortly becoming the universal Family Medicament.

The Proprietor would particularly impress upon the public the fact, that it does not in the slightest degree partake of the nature of CREAMS, ordinarily so called, nor of those greasy applications known as OINTMENTS or SALVES, the use of which is repugnant to every feeling of delicacy, but on the contrary, is as delicate in its use as the finest Eau de Cologne.

As many of the Diseases are much aided by the derangement of the Digestive Organs, great additional benefit would be derived from taking the Pills described below, and which are therefore recommended.

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Should the Cream become Dry or Hard, Soften with a little Water, it will have lost none of its effects.

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UNIVERSAL FAMILY MEDICINE.

Every Head of a Family or School must be aware how advantageous it is to be provided with, or to have in their possession, a remedy, or a cheap, ready, and certain means of cure for nearly every case of illness, to which all, rich and poor, old and young, are hourly subjected,—brought on sometimes by the changes of the weather, the food we eat, the drink we take, troubles, fear, or anxiety,—either of which, separately or combined, cause a general derangement of the Digestive Organs and other motions of the human body; thus producing diseases and complaints of every kind, which, being neglected in their early stages, progress and proceed until the complaint or disease assume or partake of such a serious character that they become very difficult, and in many cases past a cure—in fact, in many of them ending in death: whereas, by an early application of a simple and inexpensive remedy, the disorder might be stopped in its early stages, and the cause of the complaint be entirely removed or cured, agreeably to the old adage, "A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE."

The virtues of which have long been known as a certain preventative and cure for maladies and complaints named as follows:—

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Asthma, Aque, Bowel Complaints, Bilious Complaints, Blisters on the Skin, Constipation of the Bowels, Consumption, Colic, Colds, Dropsy, Debility, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Fevers, Fits, Female Complaints of all kinds, Gout, Headache, Inflammation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Lumbago, Nervous Complaints, Piles, Retention of Urine, Rheumatism, Stone or Gravel, Scrofula or Evil, Sore Throats, Tumours, Tic-DOLOREUX, Ulcers, Worms, Weakness from any cause, &c., &c., &c., who will find great benefit before they have used a single Box.

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